

CINEMA SEWER

ISSUE 20
\$4.00
ADULTS ONLY



CINEMA SEWER

ISSUE
20
2007

DEDICATED
TO MY CAT,
ORSON
KITTYMAN!

FIRST OFF -- AN ANNOUNCEMENT. EFFECTIVE RIGHT NOW, CINEMA SEWER WILL NO LONGER BE PUBLISHED TWICE A YEAR. IT'LL NOW COME OUT ONCE A YEAR. SUBSCRIBERS, DON'T FRET! YOU WON'T GET SHAFTED. YOUR 2 YEAR SUBS ARE NOW 4 YEAR SUBSCRIPTIONS! YAY! NOW HOLD ONTO YOUR HATS, BECAUSE MY NEXT ANNOUNCEMENT IS THIS: I'M STARTING A NEW ANNUAL MAGAZINE!

SLEAZY SLICE! BASICALLY IT'LL BE THE SAME KINDA BOUGIE-TASTIC RIDE THAT YOU EXPERIENCE WITH C.S. -- RUDE N' CRUDE AND PACKED WITH SEX, VIOLENCE, 100% ENTHUSIASM FOR ALL THINGS FILTHY-- ONLY IT'LL BE ALL COMIX, AND WON'T BE ABOUT MOVIES. OH, AND IT'S MASSIVE! THE FIRST ISSUE JUST CAME OUT AND IT'S GO FUGGIN' PAGES!!! ORDER S.S. NOW VIA THE ADDRESS BELOW, OR THROUGH MY USUAL PAYPAL ACCOUNT AT:

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no more
reading
in bed -
I promise!

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SEAN BIERI
THANKS TO ALL OF YOU! I ♥ YOU!!

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CANADA YOUR FEEDBACK IS WELCOME!

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BIANCA TRUMP

WHITE SUPREMACIST

BUKOM BRUNETTE SENSUALIST BIANCA TRUMP WAS ONE OF THE 1990'S MOST VISIBLE PORN STARS, FREQUENTLY TURNING IN MEMORABLE PERFORMANCES WITH BEARY SPRINGER ON TV AND HOWARD STERN ON RADIO WHERE SHE BOASTED ABOUT HER LEGIONS OF ADORING FANS, HER \$1,200 PER HOUR PROSTITUTION WAGE, AND HOW HAPPY SHE WAS LIVING IN HER "MANSION WITH A WINE CELLAR."

KNOWN IN THE INDUSTRY AS A BOX COVER GIRL, BIANCA'S NAME AND PICTURE ON THE FRONT OF AN X-RATED VIDEO GUARANTEED SALES, TO CAPITALIZE ON HER ASSETS, BIANCA SURGICALLY BALLOONED HER BREASTS TO SICKENING PROPORTIONS AND UPPED HER RATE FOR BOFFING WEALTHY FANS ACCORDINGLY.

SO WHY DID SHE GIVE IT

ALL UP TO JOIN THE KU KLUX KLAN?

JUST A FEW YEARS AGO, BIANCA BILLED HERSELF AS "THE LATIN PRINCESS OF PORN". THAT SEEMS SO LONG AGO NOW. THESE DAYS SHE'S MORE LIKELY TO BE SEEN SHOOTING AT MEXICAN BORDER JUMPERS THAN PLAYING ONE IN A XXX MOVIE.

SHE WAS BORN ON NOV. 7TH 1972 IN BROOKLYN, NEW YORK -- THE YOUNGEST OF SEVEN CHILDREN AND THE ONLY GIRL. IT WAS A "WONDERFUL CHILDHOOD" BIANCA CLAIMS. "AND I NEVER HAD ANYTHING FROM MY FAMILY. WE GET ALONG PERFECTLY."

SWARTHY-SKINNED BIANCA MARRIED YOUNG AND LOST HER VIRGINITY DURING HER HONEYMOON. AT 18 SHE BEGAN DANCING AT THE DEJA VU PEELER BAR IN SPOKANE, WASHINGTON. ALONGSIDE HER ROOMMATE "MONA USA" EVENTUALLY HER BRIEF MARRIAGE ENDED IN DIVORCE.

THIS CASH-FOR-CASH LIFESTYLE LED BIANCA TO MEET WITH THE CELEBRATED TIM SOUTH AT WORLD MODELING WHO GOT HER GLISTENING CRATCH SHOTS IN POPULAR STROKE MAGS SUCH AS HUSTLER AND PENTHOUSE.

SOON ENOUGH, 19 YEAR OLD BIANCA WAS BLOWING SKIN FLUTES FOR A PSYCHELL BEYOND HER WILDEST DREAMS IN HER FIRST ADULT VIDEO TWO OF A KIND. SHE WOULD GO ON TO APPEAR IN OVER 250 SEX VIDEOS AND 30 MEN'S MAGAZINES OVER THE NEXT 8 YEARS. BIANCA TRUMP, IN FACT, BECAME A STAR -- AND, SUBSEQUENTLY, ONE OF THE HIGHEST PAID VIDEO VIKENS--TURNED--PRIVATE ESCORTS EVER.

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BLACK ON WHITE SUPREMACIST

JOINT X EXHIBIT 96

THEN, AROUND 2002, BIANCA TRUMP DISAPPEARED.

A YEAR LATER THE RAVEN-MANED RAVISHER REEMERGED IN THE PUBLIC EYE AS AS WENDY IWANOW (HER BIRTH NAME), A FIRE-BREATHING, NEO-NAZI TATTOO ARTIST AND FUCK-TOY FOR AMERICA'S WHITE RACIST UNDERGROUND. THE UTTER INSANITY WAS REVEALED WHEN IWANOW WAS ARRESTED IN THE SPOKANE, WASHINGTON AIRPORT ON AN OUTSTANDING WARRANT FOR FORGERY ON NOVEMBER 7TH 2003 WHILE TRAVELING WITH ARIAN NATIONS' FUHRER, RICHARD BUTLER.

BUTLER HAD NO IDEA THAT HIS BUXOM LIL' EVA BRAUN HAD ONCE USED HER SILICONE-ENHANCED FIGURE TO COAX CUM IN FUCK FLICKS SUCH AS **LITTLE WHITE GIRL, BIG BLACK MAN**. I KNOW GIRLS WHO DROP OUTTA PORN LIKE TO REINVENT THEMSELVES BUT POOR WENDY CERTAINLY HAD SOME 'SPLAININ' TO DO ABOUT THE PREVIOUS DECADE'S WORTH OF BLACK JIZZ AND LESBIAN TWAT BOO SHE'D INVESTED IN FRONT OF CAMERAS.

THIS WAS AN AWE-INSPIRING ABOUT FACE OF CAREERS. BUBBLY, SOFT-BODIED BIANCA TRANSFORMED INTO HARDENED, INK SPLATTERED WHITE SUPREMACIST WITH A BETTIE PAGE HAIRCUT. AS JOURNALIST CALI RUCHALA NOTED, "IN JUST UNDER A YEAR, SHE WENT FROM A HIGH-PRICED ESCORT AND SOUTH FLORIDA TABLOID SUPERSTAR TO A BITCH FOR THE ARIAN NATIONS."

BIANCA WASN'T ITALIAN OR HISPANIC, AS THE PORN RAGS AND ONLINE INTERVIEWS OFTEN DECLARED, RATHER A MIX OF SEVERAL EUROPEAN FLAVORS (MOSTLY HUNGARIAN), ALTHOUGH IT'S TRUE THAT SHE'S ALWAYS LATIN DISPLAYED A STEREOTYPICAL TEMPER, WHILE CLASHING IN ONLINE USENET MESSAGE GROUPS WITH FANS, CRITICS, AND AN INFAMOUS USLY FLAME WAR WITH RETIRED PORN STAR BRANDY ALEXANDRE.

THE FIRST SIGN THAT SOMETHING WAS VERY ROTTEN WAS IN JUNE 1995 WHEN FT. LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA POLICE ARRESTED A TWENTY-TWO YEAR-OLD TRUMP AND TWO OTHER EX-CONS IN THE PISTOL-WHIPPING ROBBERY OF TWO MEN.

DETECTIVES TOLD THE LOCAL PAPERS THAT TRUMP HATCHED THE PLAN IN MAY OF THAT YEAR WHEN ONE OF THE VICTIMS EMPLOYED HER THROUGH AN ESCORT SERVICE AND "PAID HER \$700 FROM A SECRET STASH OF CASH TUCKED IN A PILE OF NEWSPAPERS IN HIS CLOSET."

ACCORDING TO POLICE, SHE MADE A NOTE OF THE LOCATION AND ASSUMED THAT THE JOHN KEPT A FAT WAD OF GREENBACKS. SHE RELAYED THE SCAM TO HER SUITCASE PIMP, WHO RECRUITED TWO OTHER YOUNG MEN, ASSURING THEM OF AN EASY RIP-OFF.

BUT WHEN THE TWO MOOKS BUSTED INTO THE APARTMENT, THEY FOUND ONLY \$60, AND FLEW INTO A RAGE, BEATING AND THREATENING TO KILL A COUPLE GUYS INNOCENTLY TRYIN' TO WATCH SITCOMS ON TV. POLICE CAUGHT THE THIEVES SHORTLY AFTERWARD WITH THEIR PATHETIC HAUL INTOW. BIANCA WAS REVEALED TO HAVE DESIGNED SEVERAL SUCH ROBBERIES OF HER CUSTOMERS.

AROUND THE SAME TIME THAT BIANCA/WENDY MADE A VIDEO WHEREIN SHE INSERTED HER FINGER INTO A DEFORMED MAN'S PENIS, SHE BOASTED TO JOURNALIST LUKE FORD THAT SHE LIVED IN A PALATIAL MANSION IN "ONE OF THE MOST AFFLUENT NEIGHBORHOODS IN THE COUNTRY" BUT THOSE CLAIMS WERE A TAD EXAGGERATED. HER ADMITTEDLY LARGE HOME AT 3816 WESTVIEW IN PALM BEACH, FLORIDA WAS GUARDED BY TWO HUGE DOBERMANS AND LOCATED IN A DUMPY HOOD MOSTLY POPULATED BY MIDDLE-CLASS MINORITIES, A FACT THAT WAS LATER REVEALED TO HAVE BEEN A HUGE ISSUE FOR IWANOW. ②



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LOVE WITH THE CLAN

WHEN SHE WASN'T FUCKING FOR \$\$, BIANCA SEEMED TO SPEND HER FREE TIME CLASHING WITH BLACK NEIGHBORS OVER BOUNDARY LINES AND SKIN COLOR. THE DOWNRIGHT UNCIVIL WAR RESULTED IN MORE THAN 140 CALLS TO 911, AND SPILLED OVER INTO VANDALISM AND BRUTAL VIOLENCE.

"I'M SUBMISSIVE WHEN IT COMES TO SEX, BUT I'M VERY DOMINANT WHEN IT COMES TO SPEAKING MY MIND."

... BIANCA ONCE TOLD AN INTERVIEWER, TRUE DAT; SHE WAS KNOWN AROUND HER 'HOOD FOR SCREAMING:

"STAY AWAY FROM MY HOUSE, YOU LITTLE NIGGERS!"

...AT KIDS WALKING BY HER HOUSE ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM SCHOOL.

THE TWO-YEAR BATTLE, WHICH BEGAN WITH SILLY JIBBA-JABBA OVER TREES AND PROPERTY LINES, BECAME (ACCORDING TO THE LOCAL PAPER) "THE WORST DISPUTE WEST PALM BEACH'S POLICE FORCE HAS EVER HAD TO REFEREE."

THE NADIR OCCURED WHEN DOMINANT-MINDED MISS IWANOW DECIDED TO FLING A GALLON OF WHITE PAINT ALL OVER HER ENEMIES' FRONT PORCH. FIFTEEN OUTRAGED CITIZENS THEN Banded TOGETHER AND PULLED BIANCA'S CRAZY WHITE ASS OUTTA HER CAR AND BEAT THE CRAP OUTTA HER.

AFTER THIS MOB ASSAULT (WHICH NETTED HER

TWO BLACK EYES, A BROKEN NOSE, AND A CONCUSSION) WENT UNCHARGED BY LOCAL COPS BORED WITH THE UNENDING BICKERING, BIANCA BECAME WENDY FULLTIME AND SWORE SHE'D FILE SUIT AGAINST THE POLICE FOR THEIR FAILURE TO PROTECT HER. THE CHARGES WERE THROWN OUT AFTER SHE MISSED MOST OF THE COURT DATES. IN NOVEMBER 2001, WENDY FILLED FOR BANKRUPTCY.

ON AUGUST 14TH 2002, NEIGHBORS REPORTED HEARING SHOTS FIRED IN WENDY'S HOME. A SWAT TEAM SHOWED UP, AND WENDY WOULD LATER TELL THE NEW TIMES OF BROWARD-PALM BEACH THAT THE WHOLE INCIDENT WAS "OVERBLOWN." BUT IN ACTUALITY, SHE WAS ARMED WITH HER FAVORITE TWELVE GAUGE SHOTGUN, AND THE STAND-OFF CONTINUED UNTIL EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, WHEN SHE WAS LED AWAY FOR MONITORING AT A LOCAL PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL.

IN THE MEANTIME, WENDY'S 36000 SILICONE IMPLANTS HAD RUPTURED AND LEAKED, CAUSING HER TO DEVELOP FIBROMYALGIA, ACHRONK, IRREVERSIBLE, AND PAINFULLY DEBILITATING CONDITION. SHE WAS LOSING IT.

MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY WRECKED, WENDY SOUGHT A SENSE OF BELONGING, A FAMILY. BUT WHEN A WOMAN WHO WENT BY THE SCREEN NAME "WENDYFL" POSTED HER DOLLED-UP SLUTTY PICTURE TO A PROMINENT ONLINE WHITE

MET WITH HOSTILITY FROM UGLY, SOCIALLY REJECTED SKINHEADS WHO ASSUMED SHE WAS FAR TOO FOXY TO BE ONE OF THEM.

WENDY WAS EVENTUALLY BANNED FROM THE SITE, BUT ONLY A FEW MONTHS LATER SHE WAS ABLE TO RETURN WITH HER GRUNGY NEW BIKER-BITCH LOOK AND A NEW NAME TO GO WITH IT: "TATTOOGIRL1488." REINVENTED AS A SPUNKY TATTOO ARTIST HAWKING HER WARES, WHATEVER RESERVATIONS THE BITTER SKINHEADS PREVIOUSLY HAD WITH HER SEEMED TO DISAPPEAR. WENDY HAD FOUND A NEW HOME.



ILLUSTRATION BY: MORITAT '06

IN A FLASH, WENDY RENOUNCED THE SEX TRADE, DUMPED HER BOYFRIEND, TOOK OFF FOR CHICAGO, REMOVED HER IMPLANTS, AND TOOK UP TATTOOING FULL TIME. THINGS SEEMED TO BE LOOKING UP FOR THE FORMER CUMI QUEEN WHO HAD ONCE BEEN NOMINATED AS THE "MOST OUTRAGEOUS GUEST" IN THE HISTORY OF THE JENNY JONES SHOW.

WHITE-POWER WENDY MAY HAVE BEEN PROUD OF THE AMOUNT OF HATRED SHE RESERVED FOR THE BETTER PART OF THE EARTH'S POPULATION, BUT BY ALL ACCOUNTS SHE WAS AT THIS POINT A VERY LONELY WOMAN -- ACHING TO BE NEEDED BY SOMEONE.

WENDY POSTED A PERSONAL AD WITH THE BYLINE "SINGLE AND JADED" IN JUNE 2003 ON THE MESSAGE BOARDS OF STORMFRONT.ORG. "I AM HEADING TO INDIANA ON MONDAY WITH THE HOOSIER SKINS TO TATTOO AT \$5."

AFTER LESS THAN TWO MONTHS GIVING FREE MOUSTACHE RIDES TO HIGH PROFILE MALE RACISTS IN CHICAGO, OUR SLUTTY FUN-LOVIN' GAL WAS ON THE MOVE AGAIN, SEEN POSTING ONLINE TO HER NAZI PEN PALS THAT SHE WAS NOW IN INDIANA AND THAT SHE "JUST WANTED EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT IT IS SUPERCOOL HERE, A SOLID GROUP OF GUYS, AND A GREAT LITTLE WHITE TOWN. I HOPE TO SEE MORE AWARE PEOPLE RELOCATING HERE IN THE FUTURE."

BUT THE WOMAN WHO HAD ONCE SELF DIAGNOSED HERSELF AS "A LITTLE CRAZY" WAS SWITCHING SEIG-HAILING BOYFRIENDS MORE OFTEN THAN SHE CHANGED HER SCUMITY UNDERWEAR. WENDY'S BELOVED "HOOSIER STATE SKINS" GREW BORED OF HER GROUPIE PRESENCE AND TOLD HER TO "ACHTUNG BABY".

THE BELEAGUERED YOUNG DRIFTER TAGGED ALONG THROUGH THE FRINGE OF THE WHITE POWER MOVEMENT IN THE LAST HALF OF 2003, WANDERING FROM CHICAGO TO INDIANA TO ARIZONA, TO THE ARYAN NATIONS COMPOUND IN HADLEY, IDAHO.

ALL THIS COUCH SURFING CAME AT A PRICE, AS WENDY REPORTEDLY USED A STOLEN GAS STATION CREDIT CARD AND SIGNED BOGUS CHEQUES WHILE TRAVELING -- WHICH LATER PROVIDED THE BASIS OF THE FORGERY CHARGES AGAINST HER.

IT'S BEEN SAID WHEN YOU'RE A CARD CARRYING MEMBER OF THE KKK, YOU NEVER HAVE TO SLEEP IN A MOTEL IN MANY PARTS OF MIDDLE AMERICA -- AND AFTER BEDDING DOWN WITH SOME FELLOW "BROTHERS" FOR A WEEK OR TWO SOMEWHERE IN ARIZONA, WENDY WENT FOR A DRUNKEN NIGHT ON THE TOWN WITH A TRUCKER NAMED JEREMY (WHO BY NO COINCIDENCE IS AN ARYAN NATIONS LEADER) AND SOME MONOSYLLABIC INBRED DOOFUS WHO LATER POSTED HIS RAMBLING ACCOUNT OF THAT NIGHT ON SLASHDOT.ORG

WHEN YOU'RE A CARD CARRYING MEMBER OF THE KKK, YOU NEVER HAVE TO SLEEP IN A MOTEL IN MANY PARTS OF MIDDLE AMERICA -- AND AFTER BEDDING DOWN WITH SOME FELLOW "BROTHERS" FOR A WEEK OR TWO SOMEWHERE IN ARIZONA, WENDY WENT FOR A DRUNKEN NIGHT ON THE TOWN WITH A TRUCKER NAMED JEREMY (WHO BY NO COINCIDENCE IS AN ARYAN NATIONS LEADER) AND SOME MONOSYLLABIC INBRED DOOFUS WHO LATER POSTED HIS RAMBLING ACCOUNT OF THAT NIGHT ON SLASHDOT.ORG

"AFTER THAT, I WAS CONVINCED I DON'T WANT TO BE THERE

SUCK THAT
DARK MEAT,
HONKY!

I HATE MYSELF. I HATE MYSELF. I
HATE MYSELF. I HATE MYSELF.

WANNA
FUCK?

PLEASE???

"ME AND JEREMY KICKED SOME MEXICAN GIRL OUTTA [A BAR] BECAUSE SHE WAS BEING RUDE TO SOMEONE. AND SOME GIRL STARTED A VERBAL THING WITH JEREMY AND [WENDY AND JEREMY] BOTH ENDED UP CURSING HER OUT. I WAS TOO DRUNK TO SAY ANYTHING SO SHE CAME UP TO ME AND STARTED TALKING TO ME ABOUT GOD KNOWS WHAT. EVENTUALLY WE ALL LEFT STARTED THROWING SHOPPING CARTS IN THE STREET AND PISSING ON CARS AND WHATNOT... WHO THE HELL KNOWS. I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH EXCEPT WHEN JEREMY AND I PICKED UP SHOPPING CARTS AND HEAVED THEM INTO THE ROAD [WENDY WAS] LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY. NEXT MORNING I WOKE UP FEELING TERRIBLE NOTHING TOO BIG HAPPENED THOUGH, EXCEPT WENDY DRANK AS SOON AS SHE WOKE UP. THATS ONE THING I HATE ABOUT THIS GIRL, SHE ALWAYS HAS A GODDAMN CIGARETTE OR A BEER HANGING OUTTA HER MOUTH. SHE IS SUCH A WASTOID."

ANYMORE, SO I STARTED TALKING TO PEOPLE AND ABOUT 3 PEOPLE ACTUALLY KNOW HER AND KNOW WHAT SHE IS ABOUT. I DON'T THINK SHE BELIEVES IN SHIT. WENDY DRINKS AND DRIVES AND ALWAYS STARTED PROBLEMS WITH ME. SHE CHANGED COMPLETELY AND I TRIED TO EXPLAIN HOW I WAS FEELING BUT SHE DIDN'T WANT TO HEAR IT. NEXT DAY I TOLD WENDY I WAS GOING TO LEAVE EARLY, SHE JUST SAID OK. THEN SHE MADE ME FOOD BUT I REFUSED IT, OBVIOUSLY BY THEN I DIDN'T TRUST HER. I WAS JUST TOO AFRAID OF ZACH AND THE FACT THAT WENDY WAS SHOWING HER TRUE SELF. BEFORE THEN I'D EATEN MOLDY BREAD AND GOTTEN REALLY SICK AND SHE DIDN'T CARE, JUST SAID "OH COME ON, CHEESE IS MOLD BUT YOU DON'T GET KILLED BY THAT". NOT TO MENTION THERES 50,000 TYPES OF MOLD, WHAT A FUCKING IDIOT. WHITE PRIDE MY ASS, HER PROFILE ON RINGO SAYS SOME GARBAGE ABOUT TAKING CARE OF PEOPLE AND COOKING AND CLEANING.. WHAT FUCKING EVER. ALL SHE DOES IS COMPLAIN ABOUT HER FUCKING DIVORCE AND ABSOLUTELY USES MEN FOR WHAT EVER PURPOSE THEY CAN BE USED FOR. GUESS I JUST WASN'T COOL ENOUGH FOR HER ANYMORE AND SHE DIDN'T MIND THROWING A TRUE WHITE OUT IN THE COLD. SHE IS A TRAITOR AND I LOOK DOWN ON PEOPLE LIKE HER."

REGARDLESS OF HER RIPPLING WAKE OF UNIMPRESSED WHITE DUDES, WENDY WAS MOVING UP THE LADDER -- ONE, FUCK AT A TIME, SOMEWHERE ALONG THE ROAD A COUPLE MONTHS LATER, SHE SPREAD THIGHS AND SWALLOWED UP PASTOR RICHARD BUTLER -- THE ARYAN NATIONS WRINKLY DEMIGOD. SHE COULD CLIMB NO HIGHER.

OHH, YOU FUCKIN' LIKE THAT WHEN I POUND MY BIG BLACK SNAKE INTO YOU, DON'T YOU, BAY-BEE?

HATE
HATE
HATE

ENTRUSTED WITH MAKING DRUG DEALS, RUNNING A FAKE ID OPERATION, NOT TO MENTION BEING EXPECTED TO HELP ORGANIZE HIGH-PROFILE EVENTS -- WENDY HAD ATTAINED HER THRONE AS THE QUEEN OF THE SKINHEADS. SHE WAS THE PASTOR'S HOT LITTLE HUMP-BUDDY, AND HE WAS HER POWERFUL GERIATRIC, SHRAWELED-LOCK MEAL TICKET.

BUTLER WAS THE ULTIMATE PRIZE, BUT WHEN HER OUTSTANDING WARRANTS FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH HER, THE OBLIVIOUS PASTOR WAS SCANDALIZED. HE WASN'T JUST TRAVELING WITH A WANTED FELON, BUT ONE WHO'D MADE A HIGH PROFILE CAREER AS A LATINA LOVER OF ALL RACES. THE SHIT MAGNET HAD INFILTRATED THEIR RANKS, AND THE BROTHERHOOD WAS BESIDE ITSELF WHEN THE NEWS BROKE. SHE'D NEVER TOLD ANY OF THEM ABOUT HER RACE-TRAITOR XXX YEARS AS BIANCA TRUMP.

THE DEBACLE PROMPTED RICK SPRING, THE ARKANSAS STATE LEADER OF THE BROTHERHOOD TO SEND OUT AN OPEN LETTER TO ALL ARYAN NATIONS MEMBERS AND ALLIED WHITE NATIONALIST ORGANIZATIONS IN ORDER TO CIRCLE THE WAGONS AND STEM THE TIDE OF GOSSIP AND CONFUSION:

"CONCERNING THE ARREST OF WENDY IWANOW, WHO WAS TRAVELING WITH PASTOR BUTLER ON NOVEMBER 7TH 2003: FOLLOWING THE SCRIPTURAL TEACHINGS OF THE BIBLE, PASTOR BUTLER TRIES TO HELP EVERYONE WHO IS WHITE AND SEARCHING TO CHANGE THEIR LIFE FOR THE BETTER. IN THE LAST 30+ PWS YEARS PASTOR BUTLER HAS SACRIFICED EVERYTHING FOR WHAT HE BELIEVES IN. IN OUR WORLD THERE ARE VERY FEW WHO CAN COMPARE. HE HAS BEEN GIVEN BAD ADVICE FROM TIME TO TIME AS WELL, BECAUSE HE IS SUCH A TRUSTING AND SINCERE MAN. AND NOW, ONCE AGAIN, HIS OVER-GENEROSITY TO A WOMAN WHO PURPORTED TO BE "WHITE POWER" BUT TURNED OUT TO BE A FORMER PORN STAR, IS THE SUBJECT OF MANY JOKES, MEASURES

HAVE BEEN PUT INTO PLACE SO THAT THIS WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN. STOP SPENDING TIME FIGHTING IN CHATROOMS AND POINTING FINGERS, ENTERTAINING THE JEW."



WENDY, WHO'D SPENT FALL 2003 PROMOTING ARYANFEST AND PROMISING HALF-PRICE SWASTIKA TATS AT THE EVENT FOR ALL HER RACIST BROTHERS N' SISTERS, WAS NOW BANNED FROM THE KEGGER/BBQ/TAILGATE PARTY SHE'D CO-ORINATED AFTER THE HATE-FILLED MASSES LEARNED SHE'D FORNICATED WITH DIRTY LESBOS, AFRICAN AMERICANS, AND EVEN (GASP) RON JEREMY -- A FAT HAIRY JEW!!

AS SUSY BUCHANAN OF THE PHOENIX SUN TIMES WROTE (AND LET ME THANK HER NOW FOR HER HELP WITH THIS ARTICLE) "RULES ARE RULES, EVEN FOR THE CLOSE PERSONAL FRIEND OF A NEAR DEITY. SUCKING BLACK DICK GETS A GIRL BANNED FROM NAZI PARTIES."

BIG SURPRISE -- THE EXPOSURE OF IWANOW'S BLACK-ON-WHITE MISGIVINGS CAUSED HER INTERNET LIFELINE OF INTOLERANCE TO ACT INTOLERANT. ONE OF HER NET PALS NAMED "FRITZ" SUMMED UP THE OUTRAGE BY POSTING "ONCE YOU GO BLACK, WE WON'T LET YOU COME BACK!"

AS ODD AS WENDY'S CASE IS, IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME THE ARYAN NATIONS DANIELS AT AGE 16 WAS INVOLVED IN AN INFAMOUS S+M SEX SCANDAL IN ARKANSAS, AND TALKED ABOUT HER KINKY RACIST SEX ISSUES WITH THE MEDIA. ALTHOUGH DANIELS CONVERTED TO WHITE NATIONALISM, SHE LATER CLAIMED TO HAVE BEEN ABUSED AND RAPED BY HER SIKKHEAD BUDDIES. SHE'S SINCE MOVED TO THE CARIBBEAN AND IS NOW "SEXUALLY INVOLVED" WITH A PROMINENT BLACK LAWYER.

AS OF LATE 2004 BIANCA/WENDY WAS STILL AWAITING TRAIL, WHICH WAS THE LAST I HEARD OF ANYTHING TO DO WITH HER STORY UNTIL APRIL OF 2006 WHEN SHE PLEA BARGAINED AND CUT A DEAL WITH PROSECUTORS UNDER CHARGES OF KIDNAPPING, ASSAULT AND FORGERY. SHE MIGHT HAVE BEAT THE RAP BID IN JUNE 2006 SHE WAS PULLED OVER IN SPOKANE, WA. WHILE ATTEMPTING TO PROVE SHE WASN'T CARRYING A GUN, WENDY DUMPED HER PURSE ON THE HOOD OF THE CAR AND 3 GOLF-BALL SIZED BUNDLES OF METH FELL OUT.

ON NOVEMBER 29TH 2006, IWANOW WAS ORDERED TO PAY \$602 RESTITUTION AND SPEND 43 MONTHS IN PRISON.

PASTOR BUTLER KICKED THE CAN DUE TO OLD AGE, OR MAYBE IT WAS OUT OF SHEER FRUSTRATION WITH WENDY. POLICE REPORTED THAT IWANOW MISPELLED THE WORD "LICENSE" ON MANY OF THE FAKE ID'S SHE MADE.

"I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I WANT TO BE WHEN I'M 40 YEARS OF AGE" WENDY ONCE TOLD A REPORTER. "I'M A LIVE-FOR-THE-DAY KIND OF GIRL. I'M A NORMAL PERSON LIKE ANYONE ELSE"

NORMAL IS IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER, BUT FOR A SISTER LIKE WENDY, WHO HAS LIVED HER LIFE IN A SAVAGE AND UNCONVENTIONAL WAY, HER TRUTH WILL BE TOLD IN THE PERMANENT LETTERING EMBLAZONED ACROSS THE TOP OF HER TITS THAT READS:

"NEVER FORGIVE, NEVER FORGET"



Bougie '07



SEX BOX IS ONE OF THE MOST BRUTAL, CRAZY, KINKY, HARD-TO-WATCH MODERN PORN SERIES I'VE WITNESSED. WEAPONS, DISTURBING COSTUMES, CONSTANT PISSING, FISTING, ROUGH FUCKING, AND ABOVE ALL: **SCREAMING!!** IT'S ALL CONSENSUAL, BUT DESIGNED TO LOOK LIKE IT AINT. OHHH, THOSE GERMANS... AVAILABLE FOR \$20 BOOTLEGS FROM THE SAME SICKO THAT MADE KIWAT \$17 KNOWN IN THESE PAGES. SEND \$5 FOR HIS HUGE, FILTHY CATALOG: 3441 PO BOX 19, BUTLER, N.J. 07405, USA.

TELL HIM WHO SENT YA!

CELEBRITIES ARE WHORES!

A HHH, CELEBRITIES AND THEIR CAMERA TIME. THEY FIGHT & CRAW AND VIRTUALLY KILL TO GET RIGHT INTO THE PUBLIC'S FACE AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE. THEY'LL FUCK, SUCK AND EVEN FILM THEMSELVES DOING IT. - AS LONG AS THEY CAN SAFELY TAKE THE ROLE OF INNOCENT VICTIM LATER ON.



BUT IT'S NO GOOD TO GET ALL FREAKY IF NO-ONE SEES IT! YOU'VE GOTTA LEAK THAT TAPE TO THE PUBLIC 'ACCIDENTALLY', TO SUSTAIN THAT CRAVING FOR MORE FAME AND MONEY. IS THEIR NO DEPRAVITY THEY WON'T STOOP TO IN ORDER TO FURTHER THEIR CAREERS?

OF COURSE THEY ALL PLEAD IGNORANCE WHEN THE MEDIA COMES CALLING. THEY SCREECH AND CRY FOUL AS THEY COUNT THE MILLIONS THAT ROLL IN DUE TO THEIR SEXY "BAD-GIRL/BAD-BOY" IMAGE MAKING HEADLINES ACROSS THE NATION.



ALL CELEBRITIES ARE WHORES, AND THE STAKES ARE RISING EVERY YEAR IN ORDER TO STAY KING-SHIT OF CRAP MOUNTAIN, YOU GOTTA BE WILLING TO GIVE MORE OF YOURSELF TO THE PUBLIC.

TAKE FOR INSTANCE THE PARIS HILTON SEX TAPES. IT'S NO ACCIDENT THAT THIS MEDIA BLITZ FELL INTO PLACE RIGHT JUST AS PRACTICALLY UNKNOWN PARIS WAS ONLY DAYS AWAY FROM LAUNCHING A NEW REALITY TV SHOW. THIS WAS NO LOY AND NAIVE LITTLE MILLIONAIRE PRINCESS WHO WAS "HURT" THAT THE NATION WAS SUDDENLY OBSESSED WITH HER.



THE STORY - IN ORDER TO STAY ON THE FRONT PAGE WHERE HILTON AND HER PUBLICISTS NEEDED IT TO BE - HAD TO GET PROGRESSIVELY MORE LURID. AS THE STORY HEATED UP, IT WENT FROM ONE VIDEO, TO HILTON APPEARING IN AT LEAST 10 AMATEUR XXX HUMPH TAPES, AND THEN THE HORNY HEIRESS ALSO FILMING A TRYST WITH PLAYBOY PLAYMATE NICOLE LENZ WHICH SHE PERPETUALLY SHOWED PROUDLY TO FRIENDS AND CONTEMPORARIES.

BEFORE YOU KNEW IT HILTON AND HER SEX PARTNER RICH SALOMON WERE RAKING IN MILLIONS VIA SELLING THE FOOTAGE TO THE PUBLIC THROUGH A PORN WEBSITE, AND THE DVD VERSION HAD ROCKETED UP THE CHARTS TO BE THE BIGGEST XXX DVD OF THE YEAR.



DAMN RIGHT. WHY ELSE WOULD LIL' PARIS VAINLY JOCKEY FOR NUDE CAMERA TIME WITH SALOMON WHEN HE COAXES HER TO FACE FORWARD SO "THEY CAN SEE HOW PRETTY YOU ARE." IT'S ALL ABOUT BEING 'SEEN'. IT'S ALL ABOUT BEING 'SOMEBODY'. IT'S ALL ABOUT BEING 'HOT'.



IT'S NOT AS IF THESE CELEBS DON'T KNOW THAT THERE IS A HUGE MARKET FOR THIS KIND OF MATERIAL. PAMELA ANDERSON AND TOMMY LEE OF MOTLEY CRUE MADE THEMSELVES FROM *JUST* STARS INTO MEGA-CELEBRITY HOUSE-HOLD NAMES WITH THE "STOLEN" PORN TAPE THAT SURFACED IN 1997. THE TAPE ITSELF SPAWNED A COTTAGE INDUSTRY AND BECAME ONE OF THE HIGHEST GROSSING MODERN-DAY XXX RELEASES.



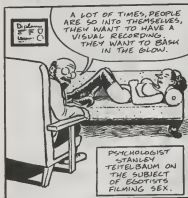
DIDN'T YOU LOVE THE WAY PAM AND TOMMY "FOUGHT" TO HAVE THE TAPE SUPPRESSED? AS IF SETTING UP MEGA-MARKETING CAMPAIGNS AND PROFITING LIKE KINGS OFF THE ROCKETING SALES FIGURES THAT THEIR DULL COUPULATION FOOTAGE PRODUCED IS EQUAL TO PROTECTING YOUR LOST HONOR.



IN FACT OTHER THAN THE REVELATION THAT CELEBS HAVE HARD/SOFT GENITALIA LIKE THE REST OF US, DULL AND BORING SEX FOOTAGE IS THE ONE AND ONLY THING THAT ALL THESE TAPES HAVE IN COMMON.



ZOCKER VINCE NEIL, COLIN FARRELL, TOM SizEMORE, "SKEECH" FROM "SAVED BY THE BELL", ROB LOWE, FIGURE SKATER TONIA HARDING, THE RATHER SOPHOMORIC ANAL INTERUSION OF A GROUPIE BY A COUPLE OF MEMBERS OF THE 80'S GIRL BAND THE 60-60'S...



AND BY RELEASING THESE TAPES TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC, WHO CLAMOR AND BEG FOR JUST A MORSSEL - JUST A GLIMPSE OF THE 'REAL' - THESE EGOMANIACAL CULTURE-CULTURES FEED THAT HUNGER AND EMPTINESS INSIDE OF THEMSELVES.



IS MILO IN HEAVEN, MOMMY?

BY: ROBIN BOUGIE '07
ART BY: TIMOTED

OVER THE DECADES RUMOURS ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF SNUFF MOVIES HAVE RUN RAMPANT DESPITE THE FACT THAT NO COLD HARD EVIDENCE EXISTS TO SUPPORT THESE DARK CLAIMS. AFTER A LARGE AMOUNT OF MY OWN RESEARCH INTO THE TOPIC, I'VE COME UP WITH NUTTIN' BUT A LOT OF DEAD ENDS AND GOOFY URBAN LEGENDS... WITH ONE EXCEPTION.

IN AUGUST 1989, COLUMBIA PICTURES UNLEASHED ON AMERICA THE ONE TRUE SNUFF MOVIE EVER RELEASED -- A CHILDREN MOVIE CALLED THE ADVENTURES OF MILO AND OTIS, WHICH WAS A REMADE VERSION OF A POPULAR JAPANESE FILM NAMED KONEKO MONOGATARI (A KITTEN'S STORY) THE ADVENTURES OF CHATRAN.

DEBUTING IN JAPAN THREE YEARS EARLIER, KONEKO MONOGATARI WAS AN ARTY FILM NOT GEARED TOWARDS KIDS AT ALL, BUT ADULTS, AND AS EARLY AS OCTOBER 1986, mere months after Chatran debuted in Japan, reports of animal cruelty surfaced not only in Japan, but elsewhere.

"CHATRAN'S LIFE IS FULL OF TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS" THE UK'S ECONOMIST POINTED OUT. "MANY OF THEM TO DO WITH BEING SOAKED TO THE SKIN, LIKE FALLING OVER A WATERFALL IN A WOODEN BOX OR PLUMMETING FROM A CLIFF INTO THE SEA. IT IS HARD TO SEE HOW HE SURVIVED. INDEED, ACCORDING TO JAPAN'S BIGGEST ANIMAL-RIGHTS GROUP, HE DID NOT. OR, TO BE ACCURATE, A THIRD OF THE 30 CHATRANS USED DID NOT."

COLUMBIA PICTURES IGNORED REPORTS OF ABUSE AND KITTY/PUPPY KILLING BY THE JAPANESE PRODUCTION UNHINDERED BY ANIMAL RIGHTS LAWS, AND NOTED INSTEAD THAT THE FILM WAS MAKING HUGE PROFITS IN JAPAN. MONEY TALKS MY FRIENDS, AND EXECUTIVES AT COLUMBIA PICKED IT UP WITH A MIND TO OVERHAUL AND AMERICANISE THE FEATURE FILMS MARKETING IN THE USA. AMERICAN KIDS WHO WATCH TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES," SAID BRANDT REITER AN ACCOUNT EXECUTIVE AT FUJISANKI, THE JAPANESE OWNERS OF THE FILM.

SUSHI

AS IS COMMON FOR MOST FOREIGN "IT NEEDED TO BE TAILORED TO

FUJI SUPPLIED COLUMBIA WITH ALMOST 20 HOURS OF EXTRA FOOTAGE

EDIT OF THE MOVIE. THE SUCCESSION OF ABUSES WOULD NOW BE LABELLED AS MILO AND OTIS'S "ADVENTURES", AND DESIGNED TO BABYSIT AMERICAN KIDS.

FROM WHICH TO MAKE THEIR OWN

"SOME MIGHT SAY WE VULGARISED IT," SAID JIM CLARK (THE MAN IN CHARGE OF OVERHAULING THE MOVIE), "BUT WE FELT IT WAS ON THE ARTY SIDE."

JIM QUICKENED THE PACE, ADDED A LONG, EXHAUSTING BEQUENCE WHERE THE FURRY FRIENDS ADOPT A NEW-BORN CHICK, BROUGHT IN "NUTTY" BRIT DUDLEY MOORE TO NARRATE AND DO STUPID ANIMAL VOICES, AND FINALLY REMOVED MANY GRAPHIC SCENES OF ANIMALS FIGHTING AND OTHER ATROCITIES.

ASTONISHINGLY, MUCH OF THE VIOLENCE AND OBVIOUSLY SNUFFY FOOTAGE IS STILL CLEARLY VISIBLE DESPITE COLUMBIA RECUTTING FOR A GRADE SCHOOL AUDIENCE. THE CAT, RENAMED MILO, STILL TAKES A LONG PLUNGE OFF A CLIFF INTO THE OCEAN (HARROWING SCENES OF HIM TRYING TO CLIMB BACK UP WERE CUT), IS ATTACKED VICIOUSLY BY ANGRY BIRDS, ENCOUNTERS A PISSED OFF SNAKE, IS PAINFULLY PINCHED ON THE LIP BY A CRAB, IS SENT WHITE WATER RAFTING DOWN A RIVER IN A FLIMSY LITTLE BOAT -- AND ALL WHILE DUDLEY MOORE BABY TALKS STUPID SHIT LIKE "OH DEAR ME! OH MY GOODNESS!"

DESPITE ITS HAPPY-GO-LUCKY KIDS MOVIE MARKETING, THE ACTUAL CONTENT OF MILO AND OTIS IS TROUBLING, SHOWS ANIMALS IN OBVIOUS PAIN AND DISTRESS, AND IN A COUPLE CASES, IN THE MIST OF A HORRIFIC DEATH. ACCORDING TO THE AMERICAN HUMANE SOCIETY, IT'S RUMOURED THAT AS MANY 10 AS 27 CATS WERE KILLED DURING

PRODUCTION OF THE PICTURE.

DESPITE COLUMBIA PICTURES POSITION THAT THERE WERE NO BASIS TO THE ALLEGATIONS OF ABUSE, RUMOURS SWELLED AND WERE QUELLED IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING REVIEWS BY THE TORONTO STAR AND A NEWSPAPER IN NEW JERSEY THAT BOTH NOTED:

"ALL [THE SCENES IN WHICH THE ANIMALS APPEAR TO BE IN DANGER] MAY BE MOMENTARILY UNSETTLING FOR YOUNG VIEWERS, BUT IT'S COMFORTING TO SEE IN THE CLOSING CREDITS THAT 'THE ANIMALS USED WERE FILMED UNDER STRICT SUPERVISION WITH THE UTMOST CARE FOR THEIR SAFETY AND WELL-BEING.'"

BUT WHAT THOSE REVIEWERS FAILED TO NOTICE WAS THAT COLUMBIA TOOK GREAT PAINS NOT TO STATE "NO ANIMALS WERE HARMED", WHICH HAS BEEN BOILERPLATE LANGUAGE ON MOVIE ANIMAL DISCLAIMERS FOR AS LONG AS ANYONE CAN REMEMBER. ODDLY, THE AMERICAN HUMANE SOCIETY ITSELF HAS DONE ITS BIT TO KEEP COLUMBIA PICTURES DIRTY LITTLE FURRY SECRET BY SUSPICIOUSLY NOT INCLUDING THE ADVENTURES OF MILO AND OTIS IN ITS EXHAUSTIVE "CURRENT INDEX OF FILM RATING INDEX". DO I SMELL A COVER UP?

MILO THE KITTY ISN'T THE ONLY ONE FUCKED WITH, ALTHOUGH HE DOES THE BEAR THE BRUNT. OTIS THE DOG, IS SENT NAKED-PAWED THROUGH DRIFTS OF DEEPSNOW, FORCED TO SWIM TO THE POINT WHERE THE DOG IS OBVIOUSLY BEGINNING TO DROWN, AND IN ONE VERY MEMORABLE SCENE, IS PITTED AGAINST A VERY HUNGRY BEAR.

MOST OF THE PEOPLE COMMENTING ON THE MOVIES' LISTING ON THE INTERNET MOVIE DATABASE ARE BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF THE BEHIND-THE-SCENES STORY, CALLING IT "WHOLESOME" AND "PERFECT FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY", TO THE POINT WHERE ONE HORRIFIED MOTHER'S TAKE ON THE FILM STICKS OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB:

"I'M SO UPSET, I PURCHASED THIS MOVIE FOR MY SON FOR VALENTINES DAY. I READ THE BACK OF THE MOVIE BEFORE PURCHASE. RATED 'G', CUTE LITTLE STORY, MADE BY COLUMBIA PICTURES, ENDORSED BY THE WASHINGTON POST, PURCHASED AT WALMART FOR \$5. HOW CAN THIS BE WRONG? WRONG IS WHEN MY LITTLE SON CAME RUNNING "THEY'RE TORTURING THE ANIMALS!". I COULD NOT BELIEVE MY EYES! KITTENS SCREECHING FOR THEIR LIVES, ANIMALS YELPING, A DOG GETTING WHACKED BY A BEAR WITH A SUDDEN CUT AWAY AS IF THE DOG WAS KILLED. ANIMALS DON'T JUMP OFF 100 FOOT CLIFFS ON THEIR OWN. DON'T SHOW THIS MOVIE TO ANY CHILD!"

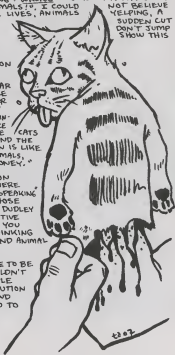
ANOTHER VIEWER CLUES IN AS WELL LATER ON DOWN THE LIST OF COMMENTS:

"CHATRAN HAS THE MERIT TO SHOW YOU HOW FAR YOU CAN GO TO EARN A FISTFUL OF MISERABLE BACKS. SACRIFICING A DOZEN CATS WHO NEVER ASKED FOR ANYTHING DOES NOT REPRESENT MY CONCEPTION OF BRINGING FANTASY AND ENTERTAINMENT TO AN AUDIENCE. THERE IS A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A HORSE WITH A BROKEN LEG AND FIVE THROWN FROM A CLIFF UNTIL ONE SURVIVES AND THE SEQUENCE IS WRAPPED UP. WATCHING CHATRAN IS LIKE WITNESSING SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS ON ANIMALS, EXCEPT HERE THE ONLY GOAL IS TO MAKE MONEY."

BUT NOT EVERYONE AGREES. ONE REVIEWER ON AMAZON.COM POINTED OUT THAT "ANIMALS WERE CREATED FOR OUR ENJOYMENT, BIBLICALLY SPEAKING AND FINISHES HIS ARGUMENT BY CHIDING THOSE WHO DISAGREE WITH HIS STANCE". "THE LATE DUDLEY MOORE WOULD NEVER HAVE LENT HIS NARRATIVE VOICE TO A MOVIE HE DIDN'T BELIEVE IN AND YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES FOR THINKING YOU'RE ABOVE THIS HIGHLY ENTERTAINING AND ANIMAL FRIENDLY FILM."

ASHAMED? FUCK YEAH. THERE IS SOME SHAME TO BE HANDED OUT IN THIS SITUATION, BUT IT SHOULDN'T BE DIRECTED AT THE AUDIENCE. THE PEOPLE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MAKING AND DISTRIBUTION OF MILO AND OTIS KNOW WHO THEY ARE, AND THEY KNOW WHAT THEY PACKAGED AND SOLD TO THE KITTY N' PUPPY LOVIN' YOUTH MARKET.

Robin Bougie 2007



AFTER OVER 3 JAZZY MINUTES OF EXTREMELY COOL 60'S FOOTAGE OF THE HIGH AND LOW LIGHTS OF LOS ANGELES URBAN NIGHT TIME SCENERY (COURTESY GORGEOUS BLACK AND WHITE CINEMATOGRAPHY BY STAN LANDERS) IT'S TIME FOR THE SWINGIN' SLEAZINESS OF:

OVER 18... AND READY!

WRITTEN BY ROBIN BOUGIE

DRAWN BY DAVID PALEO

LYN (MARY McREA) IS A BORED SECRETARY WHO SPENDS HER AFTERNOONS BANGING THE KEYS FOR HER BOSS, THE SNARKY MR. BARNEY MERRIT (LARRY MARTINELLI - WHO ALSO APPEARED IN LEE FROST'S INFAMOUS LOVE CAMP 7), A PRODUCER OF SOFTCORE ADULT FILMS.



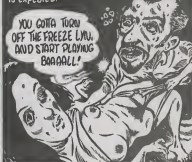
BUT WHAT THIS YOUNG BLACK HAired LASS REALLY WANTS TO DO IS ACT, AND BEFORE LONG SHE'S PESTERING THE SEXPLOITATION MOGUL INTO GIVING HER THE STARRING ROLE IN HIS LATEST DICK STIFFENER.



BUT IT'S NOT LYN'S RATHER FAT ASS, POT BELLY, AND CHUNKY ROCK ALONE THAT HAVE GOT BARNEY INTERESTED. HIS WIFE, BILLIE MERRIT, (PLAYED BY MARGO STEVENS) - A SCARY LOOKING SUBURBAN DIKE WHO IS THE BRAINS AND MONEY BEHIND THE OPERATION - IS INSTANTLY JUICY FOR THE YOUNG SECRETARY, AND PULLS THE APPROPRIATE STRINGS.



WHEN THEIR LATEST LEADING LADY MAKES AN APPEARANCE AT THE MALIBU HOME OF THE CONSTANTLY BICKERING SLEAZE-MERCHANTS, SHE FINDS OUT THAT SOME EXTRACURRICULAR BOFFING IS EXPECTED.



APPREHENSIVE, LYN ENDS UP COMPLYING WITH THE WET, SLOPPY MATING. AFTER ALL, THIS IS THE BIG TIME.



MEANWHILE, BILLIE THE LESBIAN COUGAR WAS FULLY REELED LYN INTO HER INTRICATE WEB OF POOL PARTIES AND SAPPHIC BEACH ROOMPS IN THE BUFF. BEFORE THE ROOKIE DORN PRINCESS KNOWS WHAT HIT HER, SHE'S LYING IN BILLIE AND BARNEY'S MALIBU HOME AND THE OLD BATTLE AXE IS GRAPING HER EXPOSED TITS AND RUNNING HER MOUTH OVER SOME PREVIOUSLY PRIVATE PROPERTY. BAM! INNOCENCE CRASHED!



YOUTHFUL GERRY (GARY M. FOX) IS A UP N' COMING NUDIE PHOTOGRAPHER THAT'S FALLEN HEADS OVER MUFFINS FOR LYN AND HE DOESN'T WANT TO SEE HIS DREAM GIRL CHEWED UP N' SPIT OUT BY THE SENIOR PORNOGRAPHERS BEFORE HE CAN GET A CHANCE AT DOING SO WITH HIS CAMERA.



REALITY REARS HIS UGLY HEAD ON THE FIRST DAY OF SHOOTING AS POOR HUMILIATED LYN IS MUGGED, RAPE, BOUND NAKED AND THEN WHIPPED ON CAMERA. BUT IT'S ALL JUST ACTING, RIGHT LYN?



IT'S WORTH NOTING THAT THE ENTIRE CAST OF OVER 18...AND READY! IS COMICALLY WOODEN IN THEIR DELIVERY. IT'S STRANGE WATCHING LYN'S NON REACTIONS TO HER LIFE SLOWLY CRUMBLING INTO DEGENERACY, AND IT'S IRONIC THAT ACTRESS MARY MC CREA WAS PROBABLY LIVING THE LIFE OF THE CHARACTER SHE WAS UNCONVINCINGLY TRYING TO PLAY.



FOR MORE DAVID PALEO VISIT: MONSTERWITHOUTACAUSE.BLOGSPOT.COM

THE VENUS AND THE FOX

VANCOUVER'S TWIN PALACES OF SIN BOUGIE
- 2006 -



THE TWO THEATRES, AS THEY APPEARED IN CINEMA SEWER ISSUE #2.

THE VENUS THEATRE IS WHAT ONE MIGHT CALL 'A DISGUSTING SHITHOLE' LOCATED IN VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA AT 720 MAIN STREET, IN WHAT MOST REFER TO AS THE ROUGHEST, MOST DEPRESSING NEIGHBOURHOOD IN ALL OF CANADA. THE VENUS IS THE KIND OF ENTERTAINMENT VENUE WHERE IT HELPS TO BE A TOTAL BAD-ASS TO EVEN CONSIDER WALKING IN THE DOOR -- HECK, THERE'S A SCARY BIKER BAR RIGHT NEXT DOOR.

SO WHY WOULD SOMEONE FOREGO A NICE, RELAXED JERK-OFF SESSION PROVIDED BY YOUR HOME ENTERTAINMENT SYSTEM FOR THIS INHOSPITABLE LEVEL OF HELL?

THE LEVEL OF DANGER, THAT'S WHY. THE STREETWALKING HOOKERS. THE DRUGS. THE SLEAZE, THE GRIME. THE SMELL OF SWEAT AND SEX. OH, AND THE PIZZA... THEY SOLD STALE, CARDBOARD-LOOKIN' PIZZA FOR 99 CENTS A SLICE IN THE LOBBY UNTIL JUST A YEAR OR SO AGO. I NEVER WORKED UP THE STEEL NERVE TO PUT IT IN MY MOUTH.

THIS CLASSIC TWO TIERED BUILDING (AT ONE TIME A MAJESTIC VAUDEVILLE THEATRE CALLED THE IMPERIAL, WHICH OPENED IN 1912) IS NOW THE KINDA SMUT DEN PEOPLE WRITE HORROR STORIES ABOUT. THE UPPER BALCONY IS WHERE MOST OF THE PUBLIC DEBAUCHERY HAPPENS, AND YOU TAKE YOUR LIFE IN YOUR HANDS GOING UP THOSE STAIRS, A VALID FEAR OF TOUCHING ANY SURFACE IN THE PLACE WITH YOUR BARE HANDS IS QUICKLY REPLACED BY CONCERN FOR TRIPPING AND FALLING DUE TO THE ONLY LIGHT BEING PROVIDED BY A CRAPPY OLD FASHIONED 3-LIGHT VIDEO PROJECTION SYSTEM FLICKERING HARDCORE PINK IMAGES.

THE SCENE IS A TAO NIGHTMARISH. CHAIRS HELD TOGETHER WITH SILVER DUST TAPE, WADS OF USED TOILET PAPER ON THE FLOOR, CONSTANT

AT ONE POINT (AS EVIDENCED BY THIS AD) THE VENUS FEATURED LIVE STRIPPERS AS WELL AS XXX MOVIES AT THE SAME TIME.



VENUS THEATRE

Showing: **TRIPLE BILL - ACTION PACKED**

- SUMMER OF '72
- BLACK NEIGHBORS
- MY SISTER, MY LOVE

8:00 TONIGHT
JERLENE BOME
DIRECTOR OF THEATRE

DOUBLE BILL

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SPIN****BOD SQUAD**Warning: Completely
concerned with sex

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THEATRE 720 Main

ERIE MOANING CRACKLING OUT OF THE SOUND SYSTEM SPEAKERS, THE HAZY STENCH OF PISS IN THE AIR, AND AT ANY GIVEN TIME A GUY GETTING SUCKED ON BY A STREET HOOKER OR ANOTHER GUY. HUMANOID SHAPES IN THE SAFETY OF THE DARKNESS TAKE IN ALL THE ACTION -- LEERING AND WAITING.

COUPLES CAN RENT A VIP ROOM AND WATCH MOVIES IN PRIVATE, BUT MOST FREAKS JUST CRASH OUT ON THE FILTHY COUCH POSITIONED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BALCONY SEATING. HERE THEY SMOKE SOME ROCK, GET THEIR COCKS SUCKED, OR WATCH SOMEONE ELSE GETTING A BJ. IT'S BUYER BEWARE AS THE WHORES ARE MOSTLY DISEASED, PRACTICALLY FERAL, AND HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO RIP OFF THEIR CUSTOMERS. THE LATE '90S XXX VIDEO PLAYING ON THE SCREEN SEEMS TOTALLY SECONDARY AND JUST THERE FOR ATMOSPHERE.

RUMOR HAS IT THE OWNERS ARE GETTING READY TO SELL THE PROPERTY, WHICH WILL NO DOUBT LEAD TO IT BEING BULDOZED. HALF A MILLION DOLLAR CONDOS HAVE SPRUNG UP ALL AROUND THE BLOCK THE

VENUS INHABITS, AND WITH THE REAL ESTATE MARKET AS HOT AS IT IS IN VANCOUVER RIGHT NOW, THE SMART MONEY IS ON ITS DEMISE COMING MUCH SOONER THAN LATER. I'LL BE VERY SURPRISED IF THE VENUS SURVIVES INTO 2008, IN FACT. GAME OVER.

FURTHER UP THE HILL ON MAIN STREET AROUND THE 2300 BLOCK IS MY NEIGHBOURHOOD XXX THEATRE -- THE FOX. I LIVE ABOUT 7 BLOCKS AWAY BUT FOR YEARS NEVER VENTURED ANYWHERE NEAR IT SINCE IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT ONLY GAY DUDES WENT THERE TO CRUISE AROUND FOR OTHER GAY DUDES. LIKE THE VENUS, IT SEEMED LIKE ASKING FOR TROUBLE TO EVEN BUY A TICKET, BUT AS I GOT MORE ENTRENCHED IN PUBLISHING CINEMA SEWER, GETTING TO KNOW THE PLACE ON AN INTIMATE LEVEL BECAME A PRIORITY. I WOULD GO ON TO SEE SOME OF MY FAVOURITE PORN MOVIES TO THIS DAY IN THE FOX -- MOVIES SHOWN 365 DAYS A YEAR AND STARRING NAKED LUMINARIES SUCH AS BEKA, JOHN HOLMES, SERENA, AND JAMIE GILLIS. IT WAS TREMENDOUS.

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE AT THE FOX WASN'T SO HOT THOUGH. I WALKED IN OFF THE STREET AND ASKED FOR AN INTERVIEW WITH THE FIRST PERSON THAT I SAW -- THE GUY BEHIND THE COUNTER AT THE TICKET BOOTH -- WHICH GOT ME KICKED OUT ALMOST BEFORE I COULD FINISH MY OPENING LINE. I MEAN, IF THE CHINESE GUY (WHO I LATER FOUND OUT WAS A FELLOW NAMED MR. LI) WORKING THERE HAD A BROOM IN HIS HAND, I'M POSITIVE HE WOULD A BEAT ME OVER THE HEAD WITH IT AS HE CHASED ME OUT THE DOOR.

QUITE BY CHANCE I LATER BEFRIENDED A GUY THAT WOULD GO ON TO BECOME A CINEMA SEWER CONTRIBUTOR AND STAGE HIS OWN SUCCESSFUL "RETURN TO PORN CHIC" EVENTS AT THE FOX -- DMIDTRUI OTIS. HE CAME INTO THE MUSIC STORE I WAS WORKING IN AND ASKED FOR PORN SOUNDTRACKS, AND WE LATER FOUND THAT WE HAD A MUTUAL INTEREST IN THE HISTORY OF THIS GENRE, AS WELL AS THE FOX. THIS WAS A HISTORY THAT OVER THE YEARS WE WOULD EXCITEDLY SHARE WITH ONE ANOTHER AS WE DEDUCED

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RISING STAR

Starring KIMBERLY GARNON

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THEATRE 720 Main

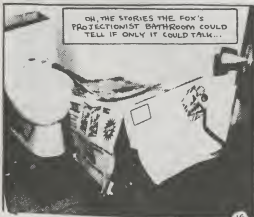


MORE AND MORE OF ITS TIMELINE.

OUR FIRST EXCITING DISCOVERY (WELL OK, IT WAS DMIDTRUI'S DISCOVERY, BUT "OUR" SOUNDS BETTER) WAS THAT THIS UNASSUMING LITTLE SHIT-SCAB OF A THEATRE HAD OUTLIVED THOUSANDS OF OTHER 35MM PORN HOUSES ACROSS THE CONTINENT. BY THE MID-TO-LATE '80s, THE ADVENT OF THE VCR HAD MASSACRED THE ADULT MOVIE THEATRE LANDSCAPE, WITH THE FEW SURVIVORS CONVERTING TO VIDEO PROJECTION WHEN THE 35MM PORN PRINT DISTRIBUTION SERVICE CRUMBED INTO NOTHING, THAT MEANT NO FILM PRINTS, AND NO PRINTS MEANT NO THEATRES.

PREVIOUSLY THE "SAVON CINEMA" IN THE EARLY '80s, WHERE OWNER/OPERATOR SEAN DALY PROGRAMMED 3D MOVIES LIKE THE STEWARDESSES, AND HOUSE OF WAX, THE VENUE BECAME THE FOX AFTER A FEW YEARS WHEN AN EAST INDIAN FAMILY BOUGHT THE BUSINESS AND TURNED IT INTO A SMUT PALACE. INSTEAD OF RELYING ON A DISTRIBUTOR LIKE MOST XXX HOUSES, THEY BOUGHT OVER 150 ADULT FILM PRINTS TO ROTATE IN WEEKLY GROUPS OF TWO THROUGHOUT THE YEAR, A FEW SEASONS AFTER THAT MRS. LI AND HER HUSBAND BOUGHT THE WHOLE OPERATION, AND LI'S COUSIN ENDED UP BUYING THE AFOREMENTIONED VENUS THEATRE DOWN THE HILL AS WELL.

WITH THE LABORIOUS AND THANKLESS DUTY OF FILM PROJECTION COMPARED WITH THE UTTER EASE OF STICKING A VHS TAPE OR A DVD IN A PLAYER, NONE OF THE OTHER REMAINING FUCK-SHACKS ON THE CONTINENT STILL HAD THE GORGEOUS FLICKER OF PROJECTED FILM ON A CELLULOID SILVER SCREEN. THE FOX WAS NOW IT. A DINOSAUR. WE WERE QUITE ASTOUNDED.



DMIDTRUI PUT IN WEEKS OF DETECTIVE WORK TO MAKE ABSOLUTELY SURE THERE WEREN'T ANY OTHER SREENS STILL REGULARLY PLAYING 35MM PORN ON THE CONTINENT, AND DESPITE A FEW FAKERS (THERE WAS ONE IN TORONTO THAT COMES TO MIND) HE WAS ABLE TO ANNOUNCE THE FACT THAT THIS INDEED WAS THE LAST ONE DURING A BEER AND SWEAT-SCAMED SOLD OUT SCREENING OF DEEP THROAT AND BEHIND THE GREEN DOOR.

IT WAS SATURDAY, JUNE 16TH 2001 -- AND IT WAS AN ENORMOUSLY AWESOME EVENING FOR ME BECAUSE IT WAS THE NIGHT VANCOUVER WAS REINTRODUCED TO THAT STINKY DEN OF SIN SO DEAR TO MY HEART. FOR DECADES BARELY ANYONE ASIDE FROM CHRONIC MASTURBATORS (THE ELDERLY SKID ROW VARIETY) HAD VENTURED THROUGH IT'S DOORS, AND NOW THERE WAS A LINE UP OF NEARLY EVERYONE. I KNEW GOING DOWN THE FUCKING BLOCK, WITH ABOUT 20 PEOPLE TURNED AWAY AT THE DOOR. THE REGULAR RAINCOATERS WERE TOTALLY CONFUSED.

"JESUS CHRIST!" ONE OL' BOOZE HOUND EXCLAIMED AS HE WALKED INTO THE LOBBY. "I'VE BEEN GOIN' HERE FOR ABOUT 20 YEARS N' I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!"

I SOLD \$140 WORTH OF CINEMA SEWERS TO THE MASSES, AND POSITIONED AS I WAS NEXT TO THE MEN'S BATHROOM, I HAD THE TRUE PLEASURE OF SNORTING LUNGFULS OF FESTERING STENCH ALL EVENING. VANESSA DEL RIO ONCE TOLD ME SHE LOVED GOING INTO MEN'S ROOMS IN PORN THEATRES CUZ THE PHERMONE-HEAVY SMELL OF MEN'S PISS MAKES HER HORNY. SHE WOULD LOVE THE FOX. WALKING THROUGH THE DOOR TO THAT DARK, GRAFITTI-SCRAWLED SHIT-PIT IS LIKE BEING BOXED IN THE FACE WITH A GLOVE MADE OF CUM AND URINE.

THE SCREENING AREA ITSELF, PACKED WITH SWEATING, SCANTILY CLAD PATRONS ALSO BEGAN TO GIVE OFF A RANK ODOUR, BUT I COULDN'T STOP SMILING, THIS TYPE OF SEEDY ATMOSPHERE IS THE WAY THESE MOVIES WERE MEANT TO BE SEEN! THESE PEOPLE WOULDN'T FORGET THIS NIGHT. THEY WERE TOURISTS IN A DEN OF DEPRAVITY, A PLACE MOST OF THEM WOULDN'T SET FOOT IN NORMALLY, BUT ONE THAT WAS MADE "SAFE" FOR ONE NIGHT BY THE EFFECT OF "A HAPPENING".

STEPPING INTO THE FOX CINEMA WAS LIKE NO OTHER FILM EXPERIENCE I'VE EVER HAD, BUT I CAN ONLY ASSUME THAT IT WAS LIKE LEGENDARY TIME SQUARE GRINDHOUSES SUCH AS THE ANON, THE GLOBE, AND THE LYRIC. THIS WAS A CUM-ENCRUSTED TIME CAPSULE THAT GLIDED ONE BACK TO A 1970'S CINEMA-GOING EXPERIENCE THAT DIDN'T EXIST ANYMORE. FOR A GENERATION OF FILM FANS OBSESSED WITH IMMACULATE DVD TRANSFERS AND THX SURROUND SOUND. IT WAS NASTY. IT WAS DIRTY. IT MADE US FEEL ALIVE.



OUR EXPERIENCE WATCHING FILMS SEATED AMONGST THE USUAL PATRONS ON ANY GIVEN NIGHT (AS WELL AS OUR TRIPS UPSTAIRS TO THE PRODUCTION BOOTH ONCE DMITRIU HAD BEFRIENDED THE LI'S) TOLD US THAT THE QUALITY OF THE PRINTS ON HAND RANGED FROM ABYSSMAL TO PRETTY DECENT. TAKING INTO ACCOUNT THAT MOST OF THEM HAD BEEN PLAYED OVER AND OVER FOR 15-20 YEARS, THEY'D HELD UP VERY WELL.

SURVIVING A NIGHT AT THE FOX WAS EASIER ONCE YOU KNEW THE UNWRITTEN RULES. THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM IS A "NO MANS LAND". SIT THERE AND YOU'RE USUALLY SAFE FROM BEING APPROACHED BY GENTLEMEN ACHING TO SUCK YOUR BALLS. THE CRUISING ITSELF GOES LIKE SO: YOU GO FOR A SANITER AND FIND A SUITABLE PARTNER IN THE FIRST, OR LAST FEW ROWS IN THE BACK. THEN YOU SIT DOWN A COUPLE SEATS AWAY FROM THEM SO THIS "PATRON OF THE ARTS" CAN SIZE YOU UP. IF HE MOVES CLOSER, THAT MEANS "ROCK ON!" AND THE PAIR WILL OFTEN MOVE TO SOME SEATS IN THE FIRST ROW OR TWO WHERE BLOWJOBS N' HANDJOBS TAKE PLACE. ONCE THE DIRTY DEED IS DONE, GENTS USUALLY LEAP FROM THEIR SEATS AND BOLT FOR THE REAR EXIT. FRIENDLY CHITCHAT OF ANY KIND IS FROWNED UPON, IT SEEMS.

"I LOVED THAT BACK EXIT. EVERYONE EXITED THROUGH THERE" MY GAY PAL SPUZZ TOLD ME WHEN I ASKED HIM ABOUT CRUISING THE FOX. "TO BE SEEN EXITING WAS LIKE A MAJOR THING".

SPUZZ TOLD ME LOTS OF FUNNY STORIES ABOUT BEING BROPED IN THE DARK, THE TIME A GUY BROUGHT A GIRL IN AND HOW EVERYONE TOOK TURNS BRINGING HER, AND ABOUT THE OLD FART WHO GOT IN TROUBLE FOR LEAVING HIS DICK HANGING OUT THE FRONT OF HIS PANTS.

HEY KIDS -- GETCHER SELF A PIECE OF PORN THEATRE HISTORY!! EXCLUSIVELY AVAILABLE AT THE FOX CINEMA, 2321 MAIN ST, VANCOUVER B.C. OR EMAIL DMITRIU AT INSERT@REALBOOGIENIG HTS.COM FOR MAIL ORDERS. HE'LL SEND YOU PICS OF THE VARIETY OF SIZES/COLORS/SHIRT STYLES. GRANNY MAKES THESE BY HAND IN SMALL BATCHES IN AN OLD COPPER POT -- SO EACH EDITION IS UNIQUE. PRICE WILL BE VERY REASONABLE.

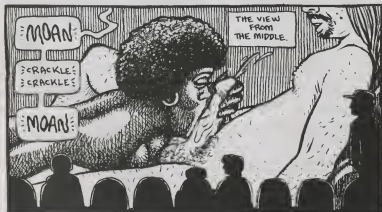
I WITNESSED SOME PRETTY AMAZING SITUATIONS AND MET SOME INTERESTING PEOPLE AT THE FOX MYSELF. WATCHING DMITRI ALMOST GET IN A FIST FIGHT IN THE LOBBY WITH TWO FEMALE THEATER-GOERS WRACKED WITH RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION AND FURIOUSLY DEMANDING THEIR MONEY BACK AFTER WITNESSING SEX MIXED WITH VIOLENCE IN 1977'S DISCO DOLLS, WAS ONE SUCH EXPERIENCE.



"I-I... I'M
GONNA COME
DOWN HERE
AND FUCKIN'
FIREBOMB
THIS PLACE!"

ANOTHER WEIRD ONE WAS DURING A SCREENING OF 1985'S A COMING OF ANGELS (A GREAT PORN VERSION OF CHARLIE'S ANGELS). A CREEPY REPROBATE WHO REEKED OF WHIZ SNUCK IN THE BACK DOOR, WALKED RIGHT UP TO ME AND ANNOUNCED THAT HE DETESTED PORN. THE MERE IDEA THAT A PORN THEATRE EXISTED IN HIS HOOD GAVE HIS RAGE FUEL ENOUGH TO "...COME DOWN HERE AND FUCKIN' FIREBOMB THIS PLACE." EVEN STRANGER, WHEN CONFRONTED FOR SNEAKING IN, HE CONTENTEDLY COUGHED UP \$8 AND CALMLY TOOK A SEAT (???).

IN AUGUST 2002 RON JEREMY SHOWED UP FOR A NIGHT OF PORN TRAILERS--AND THAT WAS QUITE A SCENE. WITNESSING USUALLY CHASTE GIRLS I KNEW PULL THEIR TITS OUT FOR A HAIRY, OLD, SHORT GUY--WHO IF HE WASN'T FAMOUS, COULD EASILY BE CONFUSED FOR A TRUCKER--WAS RATHER BIZARRE, BUT HERE THEY WERE, FLIPPING THEIR SWEATER PUPPIES OUT FOR RONNIE, OR DASHING UPSTAIRS TO THE PROJECTIONIST'S BOOTH TO DOUBLE-TEAM HIS DONG IN THE TINY PRIVATE BATHROOM. AFTER THAT WE WENT TO THE TEMPLETON CAFE DOWNTOWN ON GRANVILLE WHERE RON GOT YET ANOTHER BLOWJOB FROM ANOTHER SCENESTER. WOW, THAT'S SOMETHING TO BRAG ABOUT, YOU GOT TO SUCK THE COCK OF A FAT, SWEATY, UNFUNNY CHEAPSKATE. GO YOU.



SOON AFTER, KIER-LA JANISSE (CURATOR OF THE CINEMUERTE FILM FEST AND THEN EMPLOYEE OF THE EXCELLENT BLACK DOG VIDEO ON CAMBIE STREET) AND SEVERAL OTHER PARTNERS ARRANGED TO TAKE OVER THE FOX ON THE WEEKENDS AND MAKE THE FOX INTO A CULT MOVIE GRINDHOUSE UNDER THE NAME "CRIMINAL CINEMA". THIS WAS A FANTASTIC IDEA WHICH EXCITED ME TO NO END. UNFORTUNATELY, IT WAS AN IDEA THAT THE LI'S CAPITALISED UPON BY CHARGING AN OVERINFLATED RENTAL FEE, PRICING KIER-LA AND CO. RIGHT OUTTA BUSINESS.

THEY MADE A VALIANT EFFORT TO MAKE THE PLACE A LITTLE MORE HOSPITABLE BY RIPPING OUT THE NOTORIOUS ELEVATED SEATING AREA AT THE BACK--WHICH WAS BY THEN A TRASHED MASS OF BROKEN MOVIE SEATS. THEY ALSO SLAPPED NEW PAINT ON THE WALLS, PUT A NEW CARPET IN THE LOBBY, AND ARRANGED FOR AN AMAZING MURAL OF OF SCOTT BAIO TO BE PAINTED IN THE GIRLS ROOM, ALL AT NO FEE TO THEIR CHEAP-ASS LANDLORD.

BUT IT WASN'T THE LI'S THAT KILLED CRIMINAL CINEMA. IT WAS DUE TO A TOTAL LACK OF SUPPORT FROM LOCAL MOVIEGOERS. NONE OF THE PEOPLE WHO'D BEEN PLEADING FOR A RETRO GRINDHOUSE THAT WOULD PLAY CLASSIC CULT AND EXPLOITATION PRINTS SHOWED UP. MY WIFE AND I SAW INCREDIBLE RARE SCREENINGS OF EL TOPO, BRING ME THE HEAD OF ALFREDO GARCIA, GIMMIE SHELTER, AND STREETS OF FIRE WITH AN AVERAGE OF TEN PEOPLE IN A ROOM THAT CAN EASILY FIT 300.

WHY NO
ONE COME
SEE EL
TOPO?



ADVERTISING WAS GOOD; ADMISSION WAS ONLY \$5, AND THERE WAS POPCORN AND CHEAP BEER ON TAP. THE ONLY THING MISSING WERE PEOPLE WHO WOULD BRAVE THE FOX, PEOPLE WHO WEREN'T SCARED TO WALK THROUGH THE DOOR, PEOPLE WHO WEREN'T DISTURBED BY WHAT THEY THOUGHT IT STOOD FOR.

FILM ENTHUSIAST AND CINEMA SEWER READER KIERAN SUMMED UP THE SITUATION:

"I WENT TO THE SHOWING OF BRING ME THE HEAD OF ALFREDO GARCIA. I GOT THERE EARLY WITH KIER-LA, DARREN, AND SOME OTHERS FROM THE BLACK DOG CREW. AFTER DOWNING A FEW BEERS AND CHATTING, WE RAN OUTSIDE FOR A QUICK SMOKE BEFORE THE SHOW BEGAN. THE OTHERS FINISHED FIRST, AND I WAS THE LAST TO GO IN, EXTINGUISHING THE SMOKE. DARREN CALLS TO ME. "COME ON, IT'S STARTING", AND JUST AT THAT MOMENT, A WELL-DRESSED WOMAN IS WALKING PAST THE DOORS AND MUTTERS:

"YEAH, YOU DON'T WANNA BE LATE FOR THE CIRCLE-JERK, PERV."

I WAS JUST FICKIN' SPEECHLESS. I LAUGHED AND FELT EMBARRASSED/ASHAMED AT THE SAME TIME."

FEAR OF INCIDENTS IDENTICAL TO THE ONE KIERAN EXPERIENCED WERE A MAJOR FACTOR IN KEEPING PEOPLE AWAY, BUT I DON'T CARE TO ALLOW SUPPOSED FILM FANATICS TO USE IT AS AN EXCUSE. TO THIS DAY I HAVE NOT FORGIVEN THE MOVIE GEEKS IN THIS CITY FOR DROPPING THE BALL ON THAT ONE.

BUT THE REAL HEARTBREAK WAS YET TO COME.

FRIDAY, JULY 17TH 2003 WAS THE LAST DAY THE FOX SCREENED 35MM PRINTS BEFORE SWITCHING OVER TO A DVD PROJECTION SYSTEM. THE MOVIE THEATRE STILL EXISTS TODAY, SCREENING MODERN XXX DVDS, BUT THAT DAY WAS WHEN AN ERA CAME TO AN END AND THE CURTAIN DREW ON A LONG, SORDID LINEAGE OF PORNOGRAPHIC HISTORY.

THE FOX: ADULT MOVIE HOUSE FOR NEARLY TWENTY YEARS, AND THE LAST (AND PERHAPS LONGEST RUNNING) 35MM PORN THEATRE EVER.



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The Cool and the Crazy (1958)

A NO GOOD POT HEAD DELINQUENT NAMED BEN (SCOTT MARLOWE) ARRIVES IN A SMALL TOWN HIGH SCHOOL, TAKES OVER THE LOCAL GANG, AND GETS THE WIDS MOORED ON "THE KILLER WEED" WITH DEADLY RESULTS. MIRACULOUSLY, NASTY BEN PRESURES THE IMPRESSIONABLE HIGH TEENS TO JOIN HIM IN A AMORAL RAMPAGE THROUGH TOWN, SHOCKING AND MORTIFYING THE VANILLA POPULACE.

THIS 50'S J.D. ANTI-DRUG MOVIE WAS ORIGINALLY FORCED ON THE PUBLIC VIA A DRIVE-IN DOUBLE BILL WITH A FUN LITTLE BIKER MOVIE CALLED DRAGSTRIP RIOT, AND STARS A MOTLEY CREWM OF NOBODIES - SOME OF WHOM LOOK OLD ENOUGH TO HAVE TEENAGERS OF THEIR OWN. THE COOL AND THE CRAZY MAY NOT BE ENTERTAINING FOR



SCOTT MARLOWE SIGI PERREAU DICK BAKALYAN DICK JONES

THE REASONS THE FILMMAKERS ORIGINALLY HOPED FOR, BUT IT SUCCEEDS IN SPIKE OF ITSELF AS A HISTORICAL BIT OF "DEATH WEED" PROPAGANDA, AND THUS: A TRUE CULT CLASSIC.

SHOOTING THE FILM IN KANSAS CITY ENDED UP BEING PROBLEMATIC FOR THE PRODUCTION, AS STARS RICHARD BAKALYAN AND DICKIE JONES WERE ROUGHED UP A LITTLE AND ARRESTED BY KANSAS CITY POLICE FOR VAGRANCY AS THEY STOOD ON THE STREET SMOKING BETWEEN TAKES. THE HAYSEED COPS SPOTTED THEIR MEDIUM LENGTH HAIR AND LEATHER JACKETS, AND LATER TOLD THE LOCAL PRESS THAT THEY WANTED TO "GET THEM OFF THE STREETS" BEFORE THEY "INFESTED THE LOCAL YOUTH."

DIRECTED BY WILLIAM WHITNEY, WHO STARTED HIS CAREER IN 1935 AS "HOLLYWOOD'S YOUNGEST DIRECTOR", (HE WAS 21) ALSO HELMED J.D. FILMS SUCH AS JUVENILE JUNGLE, AND YOUNG AND WILD (BOTH 1958). WHITNEY'S LAST FILM BEFORE HE RETIRED WAS THE INSANE AND AMAZINGLY POLITICALLY INCORRECT RACEPLOITATION COMEDY DARKTOWN STRUTTERS FROM 1975. TO SEE IT IS TO NEVER FORGET IT.

-BOUGIE '06

CHEN PING

SHAW'S SEDUCTIVE SIREN OF SEX AND SLAUGHTER

WORDS BY: DON GUARISCO '06

ART BY: JOSEPH BERGIN THE 3rd

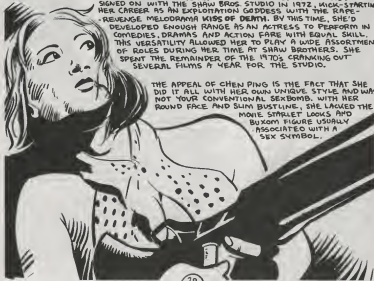
WHEN I GOT MY FIRST REGION-FREE DVD PLAYER IN THE SUMMER OF 2004, I INVESTED HEAVILY IN A STRING OF CHINESE SHAW BROTHERS DVDs THAT HAD HIT THE R3 MARKET. I SOON DISCOVERED THAT THIS PRODUCTION COMPANY HAD MADE SO MUCH MORE THAN THE KUNGFU CHOPSOCKY I'D ALWAYS ASSOCIATED WITH THEIR NAME. INDEED, THEIR OUTPUT COVERED THE SPECTRUM OF VIEWING INTERESTS AND OFFERED COMEDIES, DRAMAS, ROMANCES, MODERN-DAY ACTION FARE, AND EVEN MUSICALS.

BEST OF ALL, THEY CRANKED OUT A TON OF SLEAZE EPICS IN BETWEEN THEIR MORE RESPECTABLE PRODUCTIONS. A GLANCE THROUGH THEIR 1970'S CATALOG WILL TURN UP NASTY HORROR GUT-CHURNERS, CHEEKY SEX COMEDIES, AND SHAW'S OWN DELICIOUSLY OVER-THE-TOP VERSIONS OF OTHER COUNTRIES' EXPLOITATION FARE. UNLIKE THEIR AMERICAN COUNTERPARTS, THESE HONG KONG SCHLOCK EPICS ALMOST ALWAYS HAD DECENT BUDGETS AND INSPIRED DIRECTION AND SET DECORATION FROM SHAW'S SQUAD OF TALENTED FILMMAKERS. THEY DELIVERED THE GRINDHOUSE GOODS, AND DID SO WITH SUPRISING, ARTFUL FLAIR.

THESE TRASHY FAVORITES ALSO PRODUCED SOME INTERESTING STARS OF THEIR OWN AND A VOCAL UNDERGROUND CONTINGENT HAS RISEN IN RECENT YEARS TO PRAISE THE FILMS OF CHEN PING. SHE ONLY HAD A HANDFUL OF STAR VEHICLES DURING THE MID-1970'S, BUT THEY'VE LEFT A LIFETIME-SIZED IMPRESSION ON THE PSYCHES (AND LIBIDOS) OF MANY A CULT FILM FANATIC.

CHEN PING WAS BORN IN TAIWAN IN 1946. SHE BEGAN ACTING AT AGE 16, BUILDING HER CHOPS BY STARRING IN A VARIETY OF FILMS AND TV SHOWS IN HER HOMETOWN. SHE SIGNED ON WITH THE SHAW BROS. STUDIO IN 1972, KICK-STARTING HER CAREER AS AN EXPLOITATION GODDESS WITH THE RAPE-REVENGE MELODRAMA *KISS OF DEATH*. BY THIS TIME, SHE'D DEVELOPED ENOUGH RANGE AS AN ACTRESS TO PERFORM IN COMEDIES, DRAMAS AND ACTION FARE WITH EQUAL SKILL. THIS VERSATILITY ALLOWED HER TO PLAY A WIDE ASSORTMENT OF ROLES DURING HER TIME AT SHAW BROTHERS. SHE SPENT THE REMAINDER OF THE 1970'S CRANKING OUT SEVERAL FILMS A YEAR FOR THE STUDIO.

THE APPEAL OF CHEN PING IS THE FACT THAT SHE DID IT ALL WITH HER OWN UNIQUE STYLE AND WAS NOT YOUR CONVENTIONAL SEXBOMB. WITH HER ROUND FACE AND SLIM BUSTLINE, SHE LACKED THE MOVIE STARLET LOOKS AND BUXYOM FIGURE USUALLY ASSOCIATED WITH A SEX SYMBOL.



HOWEVER, ATTITUDE IS THE MOST CRUCIAL PART OF BEING SEXY -- AND CHEN PING HAD ATTITUDE TO BURN. LIKE PAM GRIER OR CLAUDIA JENNINGS, SHE WAS THE KIND OF STAND ALONE EXPLOITATION FILM STARLET WHO CARRIED HERSELF WITH NATURAL GRACE, NO MATTER WHAT SITUATION HER CHARACTER WAS PLACED IN. WHETHER SHE WAS DOFFING HER CLOTHES OF KICKING SOME ASS, SHE CAME ON LIKE A NO-BULLSHIT, STONE-COLD FOX.

THE FOLLOWING IS A
THE BELLBOTTOM ERA.

QUICK OVERVIEW OF HER MOST MEMORABLE FILMS FROM
THEY'RE ALL WELL WORTH THE TIME FOR AN ADVENTUROUS
EXPLOITATION FILM FAN...

KISS OF DEATH (1972)

IN THIS GRAM YET STYLISH REVENGE OPUS, CHEN PING TOPLINES AS AN INNOCENT FACTORY GIRL WHO IS RAPED BY A GANG OF STREET CROOKS AS SHE'S COMING HOME FROM WORK. THE POOR GIRL IS NOT ONLY LEFT TRAUMATIZED, BUT SOON DISCOVERS SHE'S BEEN LEFT WITH AN INCURABLE VENEREAL DISEASE WITH THE POETIC NAME OF "VIETNAM ROSE".

SHE LANDS A JOB AS A BAR HOSTESS, WHERE SHE TRACKS HER FOES AND LEARNS DEADLY KUNG FU FROM IT'S OWNER (LO LIEH) WHO HAS A BUM LEG AND A HEART OF GOLD. IN NO TIME FLAT SHE'S PAINTING THE NIGHTCLUBS RED WITH RAPIST BLOOD. THE END RESULT IS A BLAST OF RAZZLE-DAZZLE SHAWSPLOITATION AS THE BOOTY-KICKING SCRIPT KEEPS THE REVENGE

CHEN
IN
"THE
SEXY
KILLER"

SCENARIO TIGHTLY PLOTTED WHILE ALSO WORKING IN SOME FASCINATING SLEAZY DETOURS -- LIKE THE BASTARD WHO DRUGS GIRLS, SHOOT'S PORNS WITH THEM WHILE THEY'RE HIGH, AND THEN USES THE FILMS TO BLACKMAIL THEM INTO PROSTITUTION.

HO MENG-HUA DIRECTS THE MAYHEM WITH FLAIR, HANDLING THE RAPE SEQUENCE WITH SURPRISING SUBTLETY, USING WORDLESS IMAGES THAT PLAY LIKE COMIC BOOK PANELS BROUGHT TO LIFE. HE ALSO NEVER SHIES AWAY FROM GIVING THE VIEWER PLENTY OF ACTION AND SHOCKS; THE FINALE BEING ONE STAGGERINGLY BRUTAL BRAWL. BEST OF ALL THOUGH, IS CHEN PING'S PHYSICAL TRANSFORMATION FROM GREENHORN FACTORY GIRL TO AVENGING ANGEL IN GO-GO BOOTS. IT'S TOTALLY BELIEVABLE BECAUSE SHE THROWS HERSELF INTO THE ROLE WITH THE KIND OF UNBRIDLED EMOTION AND TOTAL SINCERITY THAT FEW WESTERN ACTRESSES WOULD DEVOTE TO SUCH A MOVIE. IT'S A LARGER THAN LIFE PERFORMANCE, AND SET THE TONE FOR HER CAREER BEAUTIFULLY.

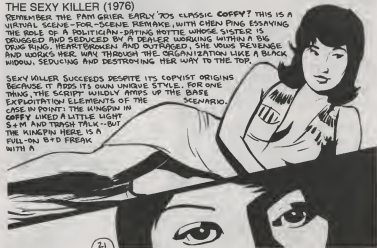
CHEN-WACHOV'S MOMENT: CHEN'S REACTION AFTER SHE CLAIMS HER FIRST BAD-GUY VICTIM IS REPRESENTED BY A WAVE OF EMOTIONS THAT RIPPLE ACROSS HER FACE, EXHAUSTION, SATISFACTION, SHOCK, RAGE, FEAR. IT PERFECTLY ENCAPSULATES THE ALL-SYSTEMS-GO GUSTO OF HER PERFORMANCE.

THE SEXY KILLER (1976)

REMEMBER THE PAM GRIER EARLY '70S CLASSIC COFFY? THIS IS A VIRTUAL SCENE-FOR-SCENE REMAKE, WITH CHEN PING ESSAYING THE ROLE OF A POLITICIAN-DATING HOTTIE WHOSE SISTER IS DRUGGED AND SEDUCED BY A DEALER WORKING WITHIN A BIG DRUG RING. HEARTBROKEN AND OUTRAGED, SHE VOWS REVENGE AND WORKS HER WAY THROUGH THE ORGANIZATION LIKE A BLACK WIDOW, SEDUCING AND DESTROYING HER WAY TO THE TOP.

SEXY KILLER SUCCEEDS DESPITE ITS COPYIST ORIGINS BECAUSE IT ADDS ITS OWN UNIQUE STYLE. FOR ONE THING, THE SCRIPT WILDLY AMPS UP THE BASE EXPLOITATION ELEMENTS OF THE CASE IN POINT: THE KINGPIN IN COFFY LIKED A LITTLE LIGHT S+M AND TRASH TALK -- BUT THE KINGPIN HERE IS A FULL-ON B+D FREAK WITH A

SCENARIO.



PERSONAL TORTURE CHAMBER IN HIS MANSION! THE FILM IS ALSO DIRECTED WITH GRINDHOUSE ELAN BY SUN CHUNG, AN UNDERRATED SHAW STAFFER WHOSE STYLE CAN BEST BE DESCRIBED AS FEVERISH-- THE OPENING SEQUENCE (DEPICTING THE DRUGGING AND RAPE OF THE LITTLE SISTER CHARACTER IN A SWINGIN' NIGHTCLUB) HAS GOT TO BE ONE OF THE MOST FRENETIC OPENING SCENES IN '70S EXPLOITATION CINEMA HISTORY!

FINALLY, CHEN'S INTENSE PERFORMANCE AS THE TITLE ATTRACTION SEALS THE FILM'S APPEAL. BY TURNING SEDUCTIVE AND BRUTAL, SHE PACES UP TO THE EVER-DEEPENING WEB OF CORRUPTION AROUND HER WITH A TAKE-NO-PRISONERS SENSE OF FURY THAT IS GALVANIZING -- AND VERY HOT, TOO! SHE ALSO HAS SEVERAL SCENES WHERE SHE FIGHTS KUNG-FU BATTLES WHILE TOPLESS. "HUBBA HUBBA" IS THE ONLY LOGICAL DESCRIPTION.

CHEN-LICIOUS MOMENT: IT ARRIVES DURING HER FINAL JUGGERNAUT-LIKE ASSAULT ON THE DOMAIN OF THE VILLAINS. THERE'S A FEW SECONDS BEFORE SHE GOES AFTER THE KINGPIN'S MEN WITH A PUMP ACTION SHOTGUN WHERE SHE'S GOT AN ICY SCOWL ON HER FACE AS SHE CALMLY, EFFORTLESSLY, LOCKS AND LOADS HER WEAPON. **HOT.**

CRAZY SEX (1976)

WHEN SHE WASN'T TEARING IT UP IN SEXY ACTION/EXPLOITATION ITEMS, CHEN SPENT HER TIME ACTING IN SHAW'S EROTIC COMEDIES. SHE FREQUENTLY TEAMED UP WITH LI HAN-HSIANG, THE TWO FORMING AN ACTRESS/DIRECTOR PARTNERSHIP THAT MADE FOR CONSISTENTLY ENGAGING SMUT. CRAZY SEX IS A GREAT EXAMPLE -- A TWO PART ANTHOLOGY WITH STORIES DEPICTING MARITAL INFIDELITY GOING TO COMIC EXTREMES. MS CHEN PLAYS TWO PARTS IN THIS, A RARE SEX-COMEDY THAT WORKS -- THE HUMOR GENUINELY FUNNY AND NEATLY INTERWOVEN WITH THE FILM'S THEMES OF INFIDELITY AND SEXUAL FRUSTRATION. LI HAN-HSIANG ALSO HAS AN EYE FOR SEDUCTIVE IMAGERY -- LOOK OUT FOR A DAZZLING EPIC-LENGTH DOLLY THAT PANS PAST THE GOINGS-ON IN A SERIES OF BROTHEL ROOMS.

PING HANDLES HER DUAL ROLES BEAUTIFULLY: SHE EXTERNALIZES THE REMARKABLE PASSION OF A GANGSTER'S WIFE BY TRANSFORMING FROM DOUR LUMP INTO LUSTY SEX KITTEN, SHE ALSO HANDLES THE ROLE OF A MADAM WITH THE SLY, UNFLAPPABLE ATTITUDE OF A WOMAN WHO HAS SEEN EVERY KINK UNDER THE SUN BUT STILL LOVES THE CHALLENGE OF SATISFYING THEM.

CHEN-LICIOUS MOMENT: DURING THE BROTHEL STORY, THERE'S A MOMENT WHERE SHE LIES DOWN ON A BED BEFORE HER PROSTITUTE STUDENTS AND DEMONSTRATES THE PROPER WAY TO GRATE ONE'S HIPS ON THE BED TO GIVE THE CLIENT MAXIMUM SATISFACTION. DON'T BE SURPRISED IF THIS SCENE GIVES YOU WOOD/GETS YOU WET.

BIG BAD SIS (1976)

MS.CHEN RETURNS TO THE MEAN STREETS OF HONG KONG IN THIS FEMINIST-PLIOTATION TAKE ON THE URBAN ACTION GENRE. SHE PLAYS A TOUGH, LONE-WOLF TYPE WHO WORKS IN A GARMENT FACTORY AND ACTS AS PROTECTOR TO HER FELLOW (MOSTLY SINGLE) FEMALE CO-WORKERS. WHEN THE LOCAL CASINO OWNER BEGINS PREYING UPON HER CO-WORKERS AND HER BOSS, SHE TEAMS UP WITH LOCAL TEAHOUSE OWNER CHENG (THE GREAT CHEN KUAN TAN) TO FIGHT BACK. THIS IS SORT OF A SEQUEL TO THE CHEN KUAN TAI VEHICLES THE TEAHOUSE AND BIG BROTHER CHENG, AND THE END RESULT IS A CHINESE ANSWER TO JAPAN'S "PINKEY VIOLENCE" MOVIES.

THE SCRIPT HITS ALL THE RIGHT MELODRAMATIC NOTES, AS ALL THE FEMALE HEROINES HAVE SOME SORT OF KILLER TRAGIC BACK STORY -- AND IT SPICES UP THE EPISODIC PLOTLINE. DIRECTOR SUN CHUNG CAPTURES THE ACTION WITH SUPER-CHARGED FUNKY VIGOR, WITH THE FINALE (ATMOSPHERICALLY STAGED IN A ROCK QUARRY AT NIGHT) AS AN AUDIOVISUAL BLITZKRIEG OF BASHING AND BLOODSHED.

HOWEVER, IT'S PING'S PERFORMANCE THAT CEMENTS IT ALL TOGETHER. SHE GIVES A STAR TURN WORTHY OF A DOUGLAS SIRS HEROINE, GRADUALLY REVEALING THE SAD, VULNERABLE EX-SINNER BENEATH HER ICY-COOL GUARDIAN ANGEL EXTERIOR. SHE ALSO LOOKS RATHER BUTCH IN THIS FILM (FAVORING PANTSUITS



AND SHORT HAIR) WHICH ADDS A CERTAIN KINK TO HER USUAL SEXINESS. YOWZA!

CHEN-LICIOUS MOMENT: A FLASHBACK SEQUENCE WHERE CHEN REVEALS HER BACKGROUND AS A FORMER CASINO DEALER--THE CONTRAST BETWEEN HER REMORSEFUL BUTCH MODERN DAY IDENTITY AND HER TATTOOED, SEXED UP WILD PAST SELF GENERATING AN ELECTRIC CHARGE FOR VIEWERS.

THE VENGEFUL BEAUTY (1977)

SHAW BROS. HAD HIT IT BIG A FEW YEARS PREVIOUS WITH **THE FLYING GUILLOTINE** AND ITS SEQUEL SO THEY DECIDED TO SQUEEZE A LITTLE MORE PROFIT OUT OF THE FRANCHISE WITH THE VENGEFUL BEAUTY. THE PLOT IS SIMPLE ENOUGH: CHEN PING PLAYS THE PREGNANT WIFE OF A ROYAL COURT MEMBER WHO GOES ON THE RUN WHEN THE POWER-MAD EMPEROR KILLS HER HUSBAND AND SENDS AN ARMY OF FLYING GUILLOTINE-TOTING GOONS TO GET HER. THANK-FULLY, SHE'S WELL VERSED IN THE MARTIAL ARTS, AND TEAMS UP WITH A COUPLE FELLOW OUTCASTS WHO HELP HER FIGHT BACK.

HO MENG-HUA DIRECTED THIS ONE, AND HE GIVES IT A BREATHLESS, KINETIC PACE, PAIRING CHEN WITH SOME TOP FLIGHT SHAW CO-STARS HERE. LO-LIEH IS AMUSINGLY NOSTY AS THE EMPEROR'S RIGHT HAND MAN, WHILE YUEH HUA AND NORMAN CHU MAKE EXCELLENT KICKASS FIGHTERS/ROMANTIC FOILS FOR OUR HEROINE. SHAW YIN-YIN STEALS A SCENE AS AN UNDERCOVER ASSASSIN WHO HAS A DRAMATIC SWORDFIGHT WITH PING WHILE TOPLESS.

THE COOLEST ASPECT OF THIS MOVIE HOWEVER, IS THAT IT ALLOWS US TO EXPERIENCE CHEN PING AS AN ACTION STAR. SHE PULLS THIS OFF WITHOUT A HITCH, POURING HER NATURALLY TOUGH, SEXY, INTENSE PERSONA INTO THE CHARACTERIZATION WHILE ALSO EXCELLING AT ALL THE PHYSICAL AND ACROBATIC RIGORS OF THE FILM'S NEAR-CONSTANT FIGHT SEQUENCES.

CHEN-LICIOUS MOMENT: WHEN CONFRONTED WITH A GANG OF BADDIES IN A BAMBOO FOREST, CHEN LEAPS, SLASHES, AND BACKFLIPS HER WAY THROUGH THEM WITHOUT EVEN BREAKING A SWEAT! GOTTA LOVE A WOMAN WHO CAN HANDLE HERSELF IN A FIGHT.

GOTTA LOVE CHEN PING.

OTHER CHEN PING FILMS TO LOOK OUT FOR:

MINISKIRT GANG (1974)
THE HOOKER AND THE HUSTLER (1975)
BLACK MAGIC (1975)
THE BEAUTIFUL VIXEN (1976)
MIGHTY PEKING MAN (1977)
LADY EXTERMINATOR (1977)
THE CALL GIRLS (1977)
THE SENSUAL PLEASURES (1978)
PSYCHOPATH (1978)
GAMBLER'S DELIGHT (1981)

UNDERAPPRECIATED FUCK STARS:

FAITH



OK, SO MAYBE THE STAR OF THE VERY POPULAR WWW.INBEDWITHFAITH.COM SITE CAN'T REALLY BE CATEGORIZED AS "UNDERAPPRECIATED" THE WAY SOME GIRLS IN THIS BIZ CAN, BUT SHE HAS YET TO BE ON A PORNO DVD, AND SHE'S SO FREAKIN' **HAWT**, I FIGURE SHE'S WORTHY OF SOME ATTENTION. THIS YOUNG BRIT INTERNET PRINCESS HAS STARTLING 32G TITS THAT ARE ALL REAL. NORMALLY I'M NOT A BOOB MAN, BUT THEM SHITS IS DOPE!

-BOUGIE



CINEMA SEWER

Presents

Ride 'Em Cowgirl!

By D.J. Bryant & Robin Bougie

THE SEX FILM AND THE WESTERN ARE AS OLD AS CINEMA ITSELF. IT WASN'T UNTIL THE SEXPLOITATION BOOM OF THE 60'S, HOWEVER, THAT THE SEX WESTERN SUBGENRE REALLY TOOK OFF.

WILD GALS OF THE NAKED WEST! (1962)

WAS ONE OF THE EARLIEST FILMS TO MELD THE TWO GENRES, DIRECTED BY THE SEXPLOITATION KING HIMSELF, RUSS MEYER. MEYER CREATED AN EXTREMELY STYLIZED AND CARTOONY VERSION OF THE WEST, COMPLETE WITH HAND-INKED BACKLOGS AND HIS SIGNATURE LARGE-BOASTED WOMEN.



PRODUCERS DAN FRIEDMAN AND BOB CREWE DEBUTED THE

HOT SPUR

(1968) SEVERAL YEARS LATER, MORE OF A REVENUE TALE THAN A SEX FILM, IT INCLUDED NUMEROUS RAPE SCENES (AN XXX FORMULA COPIED IN THE MOVIES THAT FOLLOWED). THE FILM IS NOTABLE FOR ITS GRITTY REALISM AND SOLID PERFORMANCES.



BRAND of STEAME

(1968)

DEBUTED A MERE 6 MONTHS LATER, THIS SOFTCORE OUTING BENEFITTED GREATLY FROM IT'S GORGEOUS FEMALE CAST, INCLUDING:



WITHIN A YEAR, PRODUCER ED FORSYTH JOINED THE FILTHY RODEOS OF SHIT WITH **THE RAMRODDER** WHICH DEPICTED A COWBOY GETTING BUSY WITH "TUWANA" (KATHY WILLIAMS), THE TRIBAL INDIAN CHIEF'S DAUGHTER.



THE FILM FEATURED NOT ONE MANSON FAMILY MEMBER BUT TWO: CATHERINE "GYPSY" SHARE AS A RAPPED INDIAN MAIDEN,

AND CHARLIE'S RIGHT HAND MAN BOBBY BEAUSOLEIL IN AN APPROPRIATE ROLE AS A VENGEFUL CASTRATING WARRIOR!



THE "NUDIE" WESTERN SOON TRANSITIONED TO THE AGE OF HARDCORE PORNOGRAPHY.

A DIRTY WESTERN 1975

WAS AN EARLY CLASSIC OF THE GENRE. IT FEATURED THE LOVELY BARBARA BOURBON - WHO ONLY DID THREE PORN FILMS IN HER CAREER. AGAIN, THIS IS A HIDEOUS AND UNPLEASANT FILM FULL OF RAPE, SODOMY, AND SADISM PERPETRATED ON A TRIO OF YOUNG SISTERS BY THREE ESCAPED CONVICTS.

THE WINTER OF 1949 1976

IT WAS COWBOYS AND CUMSHOTS GALORE WHEN RIK TAZIMER DIRECTED THIS DESPICABLE AND SCUMMY HIGH PLAINS PARADE OF SEX. THE RAPE OF A VERY VIRGINAL-LOOKING YOUNG LADY BY AN EYEPATCH-ADORNED SCUIZBALL (WHOSE SWEAT YOU CAN PRACTICALLY SMELL THROUGH YOUR TV SET) IS THE HIGHLIGHT IN THIS BOOT-SCOOTIN' SHITSCAB.



DIRECTOR ANN PERRY TOOK HIM ON IN A STARKING NOW-SEX ROLE IN THIS WELL-MADE MOVIE. AND HE STRUTTED AROUND LIKE A MADONNA VERSION OF JOHN WAYNE. HIS OTHER CO-STARS WERE THORA BIRCH'S PORN-STAR PARENTS!

1978 SWEET SAVAGE

AN AMBITIOUS PRODUCTION THAT ONE CRITIC CALLED "SUNDAY THE BEST PORN-WESTERN EVER MADE." THIS WAS ONE OF THE ONLY XXX FILMS WHERE A WELL-KNOWN AGING MAINSTREAM ACTOR MADE THE DROP DOWN TO HARDCORE. THE GRUFF & GRAVELY-VOICED ACTOR, ALDO RAY, WAS TRYING TO KEEP HIS HEAD ABOVE WATER AND TRY HIS MEDICAL BILLS AFTER CONTRACTING THROAT CANCER.



SHOWDOWN (1985)

THIS MODERN DAY WESTERN BY DIRECTOR HENRI PACHARD CHRONICLED THE ADVENTURES OF AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY DUDE RANCH/WHORE HOUSE AND STARRED NINA HARTLEY, JAMIE GILLIS, AND SHARON MITCHELL. OF PARTICULAR INTEREST WAS THE CHANCE OF SEEING THE CAST ON HORSEBACK, AND JAMIE GILLIS TRYING TO PUNCH A GENTLEMAN MEMBER OF THE PINKY POKE CLUB HAMMOCK.



Saddletump (1988)

THIS JUICY JACK Remy WESTERN/COMEDY STARRING HYAPATIA LEE, PETER NORTH, AND NINA HARTLEY IS MORE RENOWNED FOR IT'S ODDBALL LACTATION SCENE THAN ANY SORT OF INTERESTING OR ACCURATE OLD WEST STORY LINE.

DO IT AGAIN!
DO IT AGAIN!



THE MOST RECENT WESTERN PORN IS ADAM AND EVE PRODUCTIONS AWARD WINNING (2004)

RAWHIDE

DIRECTOR MICHAEL STEEL'S OLD WEST FUCK-TEST FEATURED POPULAR, CONTEMPORARY PORN ACTRESSES SUCH AS: CARMEN LUNANA OLIVIA DEL RIO BROOKE VALENTINE TAYLOR RAIN



SET IN 1875 AGAINST A SCENIC OUTDOOR BACKDROP, AND PACKED WITH ANAL SEX, GIRL-ON-GIRL, AND VARIOUS OTHER SIZZLING HUMPS SCENES, THE 3 DISC SPECIAL EDITION DVD CAME BOUND IN A LEATHER CASE AND LOADED WITH SPECIAL FEATURES.



WESTERN NIGHTS (1994)

THIS COUPLES MOVIE STARRING KYLIE IRELAND, JORDAN LEE, ASIA CERKERA AND TERA HEART WAS THE THIRD PART IN WICKED'S "NIGHTS" SERIES, AND WAS WELL RECEIVED BY FANS WITH IT'S OLD-TIMEY SOUNDTRACK AND SEXY SET PIECES TAKING PLACE IN A BLACKSMITH SHOP AND A STAGECOACH.



WITH THE WESTERN HAVING LOST A LOT OF FAVOR WITH MAINSTREAM HOLLYWOOD AUDIENCES, AND THE PROHIBITIVE COST OF PRODUCING A FRONTIER FUCK FEATURE, IT'S UNLIKELY THAT WE'LL SEE PORN PRODUCERS DABBING IN COWPOKE PORN IN THE NEAR FUTURE. GOOD THING WE'VE GOT ALL THESE CLASSICS TO ENJOY! YEEHAW!



THE END

FOR MORE, VISIT: GROUPS.MSN.COM/D-3-

VICE SQUAD



AFTER I SAW THE ATMOSPHERIC **DEATHUME** (AKA "RAW MEAT"), I WAS ROCKED OUTTA MY SOCKS AND WANTED TO INTERVIEW IT'S DIRECTOR, GARY SHERMAN. AFTER I SAW THE GOTHIC DEAD AND BURIED, I WAS ASTOUNDED BY HOW UNDERRATED IT WAS, AND WANTED VERY BADLY TO INTERVIEW GARY SHERMAN. BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL I SAW **VICE SQUAD** (AN OVER-THE-TOP 1982 EXPLOITATION COP MOVIE THAT MADE ME WET MY PANTS WITH ENTHUSIASTIC EXCITEMENT) THAT INTERVIEWING SHERMAN BECAME A SERIOUS PRIORITY.

LAST YEAR AT FANTASIA FEST 2006 IN MONTREAL, I WAS STANDING IN THE LOBBY AFTER A FILM SCREENING WITH GENRE FILM JOURNALIST ANDY MAURO, AND HE COMMENTED OFFHANDLY THAT GARY SHERMAN WAS ON THE PREMISES. AT FIRST I THOUGHT HE MUST BE TALKING ABOUT SOMEONE ELSE, SINCE I HAD NO IDEA SHERMAN HAD A NEW MOVIE OUT, WHICH IS ALMOST ALWAYS WHY ANY GIVEN DIRECTOR WOULD BE AT THE FILM FESTIVAL.

"SURE, IT'S CALLED 39. IT'S SCREENING TOMORROW NIGHT. I SAW IT A COUPLE DAYS AGO AT THE AFTERNOON PREVIEW. IT'S THIS SERIAL KILLER THING. HEN LOOK, HE'S STANDING RIGHT OVER THERE.. OVER BY THE THEATRE DOORS.. NO THOSE DOORS."

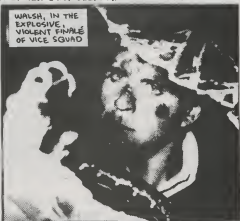
SURE ENOUGH SHERMAN WAS STANDING THERE, SEEMINGLY WITH NO ONE TO TALK TO. NO ONE ELSE SEEMED TO KNOW WHO HE WAS. I HADN'T FIGURED ON DOING ANY INTERVIEWS AND HAD NOT BROUGHT ANY KIND OF RECORDING DEVICE.

"YOU CAN USE MY RECORDER", ANDY SAID, SOOTHING MY FRANTIC AGITATION. 5 MIN LATER WE'D ARRANGED TO MEET GARY AT HIS HOTEL ROOM THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON FOR A LIL' CHINWAG.

THE NEXT AFTERNOON ARRIVED, AND I APPEARED ALONE AT THE HOTEL WHERE SHERMAN,



WINGS
HAUSER
AS
RAMBO



WALSH, IN THE
EXPLOSIVE,
VIOLENT FINALE
OF VICE SQUAD

THE SCREEN POPPED INTO MOTION, AND IT WAS 39, A PSEUDO-DOCO STYLE NAIL-BITER ABOUT AN INSANE PSYCHOPATH THAT CHAINS VICTIMS UP IN A GARAGE AND VIDEOTAPE'S HIMSELF AS HE TORTURES, RAPES, AND KILLS THEM IN HORRIFIC WAYS. THINK OF **HENRY: PORTRAIT OF A SERIAL KILLER**, EXCEPT WITH WAY MORE KILLING. MY BACK WAS TO THE DOOR... I COULDN'T HEAR ANYTHING OTHER THAN THE SCREAMING AND SOBBING IN THE EARPHONES, AND I SUDDENLY GOT VERY CREEPED OUT.

WHAT IF IT WASN'T REALLY GARY SHERMAN? WHOSE HOTEL ROOM WAS I IN? MAYBE THIS WAS SOME FREAK WHO'D PERFORMED IDENTITY THEFT AND TRICKED FEST ORGANISER MITCH DAVIS! I DUNNO WHAT FUCKING GARY SHERMAN LOOKS LIKE, DO YOU?! WHAT IF THIS MANIAC WAS SHOWING ME FOOTAGE OF WHAT HE

RAMROD
BEATS
THE
STUFFING
OUTTA
PRINCESS



WAS GONNA DO TO ME ?! WITH THE ONLY LIGHT IN THE ROOM COMING FROM THE SCREEN RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY FACE, THE FILM WAS HAVING ITS WAY WITH ME.

DON'T GET ME WRONG, 39 ISN'T THAT GREAT OF A MOVIE, AND CERTAINLY NOT THE BEST MOVIE I SAW AT 2006'S FANTASIA FESTIVAL, BUT THE ACT OF WATCHING IT WAS CERTAINLY THE MOST INVOLVING AND MENTALLY DISTURBING ASPECT OF MY TRIP TO QUEBEC -- THANKS TO MY OWN STUPID OVERACTIVE IMAGINATION.

GARY APPEARED BEHIND ME, EXACTLY WHEN HE SAID HE WOULD, NOT WITH AN AXE OR A STRAIGHT RAZOR -- BUT WITH ANDY. I GATHERED MYSELF TOGETHER, AND WE RELAXED ON THE ROOM'S TWO IMMACULATE BEDS LIKE WE WERE AT A 12 YEAR OLD'S

SLEEPOVER AND BEGAN A RECORDED CONVERSATION. ANDY ASKED HIM ABOUT 39 FOR SOME HORROR WEBSITE HE WAS WRITING FOR, AND I ASKED HIM ABOUT VICE SQUAD.

AAAAH... VICE SQUAD. (SMILES) WHERE DO I BEGIN? HOW DO I PROPERLY CONVEY TO YOU JUST HOW FUCKING INCREDIBLE THIS MOVIE IS? V.S. ROCKETS INTO ACTION WITH WHAT MAY BE ONE OF THE FINEST OPENING CREDIT SEQUENCES IN 1980'S CINEMA: A VERITE NEON MONTAGE OF SHITTY HOLLYWOOD STREET LIFE JAM-SMOOSHED WITH SKEEZY WHORES, DANGEROUS PIMPS, DUBIOUS JOHNS, STRUTTING COPS, CREEPY CHICKENHAWKS, LEATHERMEN, HOBOES, TRANNIES N' BIKERS -- ALL SET TO AN INCREDIBLE SONG ("NEON SHINE") SCREAMED BY THE FILM'S STAR AND VILLAIN, WINGS HAUSER.

THE MOVIE FOLLOWS "PRINCESS" (SUSAN HUBLEY), A CARING MOM WHO LEAVES HER YOUNG TODDLING WITH A NANNY SO SHE CAN PROWL THE STREETS TURNIN' TRICKS AS A NO-NONSENSE WHORE. HER FIRST JOHN OF THE NIGHT TURNS OUT TO BE AN UNDERCOVER COP, BUT PRINCESS MAKES HIM BEFORE SHE EVEN GETS IN THE CAR:

"DO I LOOK LIKE A COP?" HE ASKS DEFIANTLY. PRINCESS FLASHES A SEXY GRIN. "DOES A TEDDY BEAR HAVE COTTON BALLS?"

AS WICK-ASS AS PRINCESS IS, SHE'S NO "RAMROD". I GIGGLED WHEN I HEARD WINGS HAUSER WAS THE STAR OF VICE SQUAD, ASSUMING THAT HIS NAME MEANT CRAP WAS ON IT'S WAY, BEING AS

EVERYTHING ELSE I'VE SEEN HIM IN WAS TERRIBLE. DEAD WRONG. THIS WAS WING'S FIRST STARRING ROLE, AND HIS PERFORMANCE AS RAMROD--THE PSYCHOTIC COWBOY WHO GETS OFF MUTILATING WOMEN ... IS SO GRITTY AND INSANE, IT BURNS IT'S SIGNATURE ON YOUR PSYCHE WHETHER YOU WANT IT BURNED OR NOT.

LOWBROW IS THE THEME, AND PRINCESS GOES ON FUCK-DATES WITH A TOE-SUCKER, A PISS DRINKER, A NECROPHILIAC, A PARAPLEGIC, AND ALL THE WHILE

ON THE STREET THE REAL TRICK IS STAYING ALIVE.

SEASON HUBLEY
in

VICE SQUAD

...The Real Story.

AVCO EMBASSY PICTURES



RAMROD STALKS HER (FOR REASONS YOU'LL HAVE TO WATCH THE MOVIE TO FIND OUT) CUTTING THE NUTS OFF FRED "RERUN" BERRY, N' HACKING APART A COUPLE HOOKERS IN THE PROCESS. IT'S UP TO HARD-NOSED DETECTIVE WALSH (GARY SWANSON) TO GET TO PRINCESS FIRST, AND HE'S EQUIPPED WITH PLENTY OF AMAZING LINES AS WELL:

"BLINK YOUR EYES MOTHERFUCKER, AND YOU DIE IN THE DARK."

THE MOVIE PLAYS OUT VIRTUALLY IN REAL TIME -- AS ONE LONG, HEART-STOPPING EXPLOITATIONAL GOONSHOW CHASE SCENE (ONE THAT NSM'S TERMINATOR OWES A NOD TO) ON THE FOUL, SECRETION-SOAKED PAVEMENT OF HOLLYWOOD BLVD.

VICE SQUAD WAS INITIALLY CONCEIVED AS A SERIES OF VIGNETTES CULLED FROM THE REAL-LIFE EXPERIENCES OF AN L.A. BEAT COP NAMED KENNETH PETERS. IT WAS TO BE A HARD, DIRECT LOOK AT A REAL UNDERGROUND WORLD OF CRIME. GARY SHERMAN INSTEAD HONED IT DOWN TO ONE LINEAR NARRATIVE, EFFECTIVELY CHARGING UP THE INTENSITY AND MAKING THE CHARACTERS AND SITUATIONS INTO EXAGGERATED VIRAL VERSIONS OF REALITY. THE EFFECT IS MESMERISING.



WALSH THREATENS TO PUT PRINCESS' YOUNG DAUGHTER INTO FOSTER CARE.

(THANKS TO ANDY MAURO FOR TRANSCRIBING THIS INTERVIEW WITH GARY SHERMAN)

RB: I ACTUALLY DIDN'T SEE VICE SQUAD UNTIL FAIRLY RECENTLY. I SAW IT AT A MIDNIGHT SCREENING AT CINEWERTE IN VANCOUVER.

GS: They screened a print? Wow.

RB: IT WAS PRETTY AMAZING TO SEE IT WITH AN AUDIENCE.

GS: I haven't seen it with an audience since it was released.

RB: THE EFFECT OF THAT EARLY SCENE WITH HAUSER BUSTING INTO THE HOOKER'S ROOM.... NINA BLACKWOOD, WASN'T SHE AN MTV --?

GS: Yeah, she was the first VJ.

RB: SO HE BUSTS IN AND DOES THAT WHOLE PHYSICAL AND VERBAL DEBASEMENT THING AND TORTURES HER WITH A COAT HANGER. THE EFFECT ON THE AUDIENCE WAS--PEOPLE WERE JUST FROZEN IN THEIR SEATS. IF THAT'S NOW IT'S AFFECTING TODAY'S AUDIENCE, HOW DID IT AFFECT AUDIENCES BACK IN '82?

GS: People didn't know how to react to it. In the same way they didn't know how to react to Deathline. It was so far beyond anything else that existed in terms of how real it was. Unintentionally I started a whole new genre of films. Walter Hill says he wouldn't have made 48 hours if he hadn't seen Vice Squad.

RB: WOW.

GS: It was such an ego trick for me when I did Vice Squad. I got calls from John Milius and Martin Scorsese saying 'Wow, where in the fuck did this come from?' People in Hollywood were fighting about it. One of the major executives at Paramount at the time told me, 'Boy did you cause a problem last night.' I said, 'Whaddya mean I caused a problem last night?'. Dawn Steele and Martin Scorsese got into a screaming match about Vice Squad. We were at a Paramount dinner and everyone was talking about what films were going to get nominated for an Oscar, and Marty said the picture that deserves to be best picture is Vice Squad, and Dawn says 'Are you out of your fucking mind?! That was the most evil movie I've ever seen, that was the most anti-woman movie I've ever seen.' She just went on and on, and Marty says 'Well, you didn't understand it.' I wasn't there, so I can't quote them, but people reacted pretty violently to it. I actually lost a picture because of it. I was signed to do a picture at Paramount

that John Milius was going to produce and finally Dawn Steele saw it and the picture got cut. She said 'Not only do I not want to work with him, I wouldn't even sit in a room and take a meeting with the person that made Vice Squad'.

RB: WOW, SEE, TO ME THAT'S THE SIGN OF AN IMPORTANT MOVIE IF IT CAN DIVIDE PEOPLE LIKE THAT.

GS: Anyway, she and I eventually made up and we were going to make a picture together, but that never happened. She got sick and passed away. The reviews on Vice Squad were one extreme or the other, it was either no stars or five stars. Vincent Canby loved it, he did a four or five page article in the Sunday New York Times. Richard Korliss in Time or Newsweek gave it five stars and the title of the review was 'State of the R.' He said this is the best film of it's genre that's ever been made.

RB: WELL, I THINK IT'S ONE OF MY FAVOURITE FILMS OF THE 80'S. I THINK I'D PUT IT IN MY TOP 5.

GS: Thank you.

RB: JUST TO KISS YOUR ASS. (LAUGHS)



...The Real Story.

VICE SQUAD 
AVCO EMBASSY PICTURES

GS: It's one of my favourite films of mine. I took a terrible script in which I loved the story and hated the script, very much like 39. We changed it and tweaked it and fixed then got out on the floor and filmed something different than the script anyway.

RB: THE CHARACTER OF RAMROD, NOT TO GUSH TOO MUCH MORE, IS SUCH A GREAT VILLAIN. I THINK HE MIGHT BE ONE OF THE BEST VILLAINS IN ANY MOVIE I'VE EVER SEEN. YOU JUST HATE HIM SO MUCH YOU WANNA SEE HIM GET HIS COMEPNANCE.

GS: Well, thank you very much. Walter Hill said to me, 'I should really hate you, because nobody's going to be able to create a better villain than Ramrod'. He was going to use Wings in a film and said he couldn't after seeing him as Ramrod.

RB: SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHAT HAPPENED TO WINGS? I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM DO ANYTHING OF THAT QUALITY SINCE. NOT TO BE MEAN TO THE GUY, BUT HE'S KIND OF A SOKE NOW ISN'T HE?

GS: It's hard for me to talk about this. I like Wings as a person, but I think he threw his career away after Vice Squad. I knew Wings socially. He was married at that time to Nancy Locke. You Dead and Buried fans know who Nancy Locke is, she was the Mom with the little boy in the haunted house. I had known her from television, and Nancy and I were pretty good friends, and I thought she was a pretty good actress, so I gave her a part in D&B. At the time Wings was playing Greg Foster in the Young and the Restless and he would come up to Mendocino where we were shooting.

RB: YK! <unintelligible and frankly odd excitement>

GS: Wings himself is a puppy, a teddybear, but there was a dark side to Wings that I got to know...I used to drink back then, I don't drink anymore, I haven't drank for 12 years. But, back then I used to drink and do other stuff. So we'd go out and get plastered together. I was more cognoscente even when we were drunk than he was and he would spill the beans to me, and I got to see a lot of what went on inside him. So I had seen him in these weird situations where he was really smashed, and it could get really ugly. I thought, 'I wonder if he can conjure that up without drinking?', and he said he would kill to do the part. He had to convince me he could do it, and he did.

It was a studio picture, and the studio had final approval of everything. They had a bunch of names they threw at me that they wanted to play Ramrod. They wanted to go with a name person, and I said 'I want to go with Wings Hauser', and one of the executives said 'Greg Foster from the Young and the Restless?'. I just brought him in to do a reading. I set up a situation with the entire executive staff of a studio sitting at a long table in a conference room, and he's got to come in and convince them. Wings came into the room in character, and scared the FUCK out of those executives. He was ready to rip the wallpaper off the walls. At

one point he grabbed Bob Raimi, he was the president of the Academy at one time, a big guy and a great man, and Bob just yells 'Ok you got the part, get your hands off of me!' Wings says 'Oh, you don't think I'm bad, you don't think I'm bad?' and he takes off his belt and wraps it around his hand and starts smashing shit on the table.

I did some really terrible things to Wings to get that performance out of him. I knew some stuff that was going on in his head, and I used that. I did the same thing with Susan.

RB: SHE WAS GREAT TOO!

GS: Susan was unbelievable. I think it's probably the best thing she's ever done too.



IN ABOUT 5 SECONDS, RAMROD IS GONNA STUFF HIS FINGERS IN HER MOUTH...

RB: YEAH, I'VE NEVER SEEN HER IN ANYTHING SINCE.

GS: Well, she had a problem afterwards that kept her from working for a long time. She was going through a custody battle for her kid, and in order to get custody she had to stop working to prove she was a stay at home Mom. It took like 2.5 years. I don't know the details... it's too bad because she was very talented, and she missed that niche and never really got back into it. Too bad, because she was great in Vice Squad, she was great in Hardcore. Both pictures were hits, and she should have been a superstar.

RB: SO MUCH OF THE FILM IS SHOT AT NIGHT, AND HAS THAT DIRTY NEON LOOK TO IT.

GS: Well, I wanted a dirty gritty look to it. I had the best cinematographer, John Alcott, shooting it. He shot 2001, Barry Lyndon, Clockwork Orange, etc, he was Kubrick's DP. We had shot commercials together in London and we were really good friends and had worked together a lot, and I was convinced that nobody could give me the look I needed except John Alcott. He was brilliant at lighting actors in low-light situations. He would stand next to the camera and focus a mini-maglight in the actors eyes so no matter how dark it got there was always some light in the actors eyes. You watch Vice Squad there's not a shot where there's not a glint in the actors eyes. That's one of the things that makes Ramrod so evil, that there's always something going on in his eyes.

END

SUPERSTARLET A.D. (2000, Dir. By J.M. McCarthy)

A MODERN SEXPLOITATION FILM SET IN THE POST-APOCALYPTIC RUINS OF "MEMPHIS" WHERE MEN HAVE DE-EVOLVED INTO FAT ANGRY NEANDERTHALS, WHEREAS THE LADIES ARE GORGEOUS, STACKED, AND WEAR THE ONLY CLOTHING TO HAVE WITHSTOOD THE SAVAGE RAVAGES OF TIME IN THIS NEW VIOLENT WORLD: FRILLY VINTAGE UNDERGARMENTS AND STOCKINGS!

CURSED WITH A HATRED FOR HAIR COLORS OTHER THAN THEIR OWN, WOMEN HAVE BANDED TOGETHER INTO BEAUTY GANGS. ARMED WITH HUGE MACHINE GUNS, THE BLONDE PHANTOMS, THE BRUNETTE SATANAS, AND THE PISSED-OFF REDHEAD TEMPESTS ARE CONSTANTLY AT EACH OTHERS THROATS. ONE GANG HOWEVER, IS DIFFERENT: THE SUPERSTARLETS. DIRECT DESCENDANTS OF 1950'S BURLESQUE LEGENDS, THESE GALS WEAR THEIR GRANDMOTHERS FILM REELS ON THEIR BACKS AND SEARCH ANCIENT GRINDHOUSE MOVIE THEATERS.

GORGEOUSLY SHOT IN HIGH CONTRAST BLACK AND WHITE, WHICH KINDA MAKES THE HAIR COLORS MEANT TO DELINEATE THE GANGS HARD TO DISTINGUISH, THEIR CHARACTERS ARE ALSO INTERCHANGEABLE. EVERYONE SPEAKS THE SAME MONOTONE, POST-MODERN ESOTERIC DIALOGUE, AND HAVE THE SAME EXPRESSION AS THEY RECITE IT. IF YOU DON'T MIND THAT, YOU'LL LOVE THE QUIRKY T.W.A. CRAZINESS IN THE WASTLAND OF SUPERSTARLET A.D.

TRAMA'S PACKAGING IS DOWNRIGHT TERRIBLE, I SHOULD ADD. IF I HADN'T GOTTEN A SCREENER COPY IN THE MAIL, I WOULD HAVE NEVER THOUGHT TO BUY A COPY, AND THAT IS A SHAME. J.M. MCCARTHY IS ONE OF THE MOST TALENTED AMERICAN ARTISTS TO CREATE PORN COMICS IN THE 1990'S -- WHY DIDN'T TRAMA GET THE DIRECTOR TO DRAW A COVER? WOULD'VE BEEN BETTER THAN THE SHITTY 2 COLOR PHOTO MONTAGE THEY COBBLED TOGETHER.

JUST TRY AND STOP THE MUSIC...

WHILE THE SUCCESS OF THE AVERAGE MOVIE IS CERTAINLY BASED UPON INSPIRING IN THE VIEWER A SUSPENSION OF DISBELIEF, GREAT WORKS FROM THE CAMP GENRE SUCCEED IN THEIR SUSPENSION OF OTHER QUALITIES. NAMELY, GOOD TASTE. (WHAT EVER THE HELL THAT IS) AND THE RULE THAT MOST FILMS ARE NOTHING BUT BALL-LESS SCROTUMS THAT GIVE YOU EXACTLY WHAT YOU EXPECT, BUT RARELY WHAT YOU WANT.

A COKE-FUELED DISCO ATROCITY LIKE 1980'S **CAN'T STOP THE MUSIC** UNASHAMEDLY GIVES YOU WHAT YOU WANT AND NEED IN LARGE DOSES. WHAT OTHER FILM HAS THE BRAINS TESTICLES TO OPEN WITH OVER 6 MINUTES OF STEVE GUTTENBERG, (WHO HERE HAS THE MANIC ENERGY OF A SPEEDFREAK) GIDDILY ROLLER SKATING THROUGH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK? WHAT OTHER FILM WOULD DARE TO FLAUNT MALE US OLYMPIC GOLD MEDALIST, AND '70S APPLE-PIE-DARLING BRUCE JENNER IN DAISY-DUKE HOTPANTS AND A SKINTIGHT CUTOFF TEE? THE LIST GOES ON AND ON -- AND THE LEGEND SLOWLY GROWS.

THE STORY IS A FLIMSY ONE CONCERNING THE POPULAR HOLLYWOOD MUSICAL THEME OF THE FABLED 'METEORIC RISE TO FAME', AND ISN'T REALLY WORTH GOING INTO ANY SERIOUS DETAIL ABOUT. GUTTENBERG IS JACK, WHO HAS SWORN OFF 'FUCKIN' UNTIL HE CAN REALIZE HIS DREAM TO BECOME A MUSIC INDUSTRY BIG-WIG. IN THE MEANTIME HE LANQUISHES AS A LONG TERM PLATONIC HOUSE-SITTER FOR SAM (VALERIE PERRINE), WHO'S A FORMER FASHION MODEL WHO MYSTERIOUSLY SPENDS ALL HER TIME HELPING JACK "MAKE IT", PRESUMABLY SO HE CAN ONCE AGAIN PARTAKE IN SEX AND LEAVE HER THE PUCK ALONE.

SO YEAH, PERRINE DISCOVERS THE VILLAGE PEOPLE. SHE DOES THIS BY WALKING AROUND TOWN AND GRABBING WHAT EVER FREAKY LOOKIN' GUY SHE SEES AND ASKING HIM IF HE LIKES TO SING. AFTER AN AFTERNOON OF THIS, SHE PRESENTS HER BLUE-BALLED ROOMMATE WITH HIS NEW BAND, SENDS HIM ON HIS WAY TO WORK HIS NEUROTIC BRAND OF MAGIC -- AND WHOOP-DE-DOOOO!! SUPER DISCO STARDOM! FAMB-U-LOUS.

THE VILLAGE PEOPLE WERE 6 DUDES DEFINED BY THEIR COSTUMED STEREOTYPES (THE G.I., THE CONSTRUCTION WORKER, THE COWBOY, THE BIKER, THE COP, AND THE INDIAN) WHO WENT FROM THEIR FIRST RECORDING, TO FILMING A 20-MILLION DOLLAR, ALL-SINGING-ALL-DANCING CELEBRATION OF 1970S GLITTER-COATED MEDONISM, ALL IN A SPAN OF ONLY TWO YEARS. DIRECTOR NANCY WALKER (SHE WAS THE 'BOUNTY' PAPER TOWEL LADY, AND RHODA'S MOM ON TV'S **RHODA**) WAS UNEXPECTEDLY PUT IN CHARGE OF THIS, ONE OF 1980'S BIGGEST PRODUCTIONS, AND HER FILM WAS THE SUBJECT OF PLENTY OF MEDIA HYPE AND EXPOSURE. THERE WAS EVEN A TIE-IN FLAVOR OF ICE CREAM AT BASKIN ROBBINS LOCATIONS AROUND THE COUNTRY CALLED "CAN'T STOP THE NUTS".

IT'S A TOTALLY ENJOYABLE AND MEMORABLE FILM. BUT THAT'S NOT TO SAY THAT



The MOVIE MUSICAL EVENT of the 80's!

Can't Stop the Music

EMM presents AN *Allen Carr* PRODUCTION

**VILLAGE PEOPLE
VALERIE PERRINE
BRUCE JENNER**

Can't Stop the Music...

**STEVE GUTTENBERG
PAUL SAND**

Co-starring **TAMMY GRAMES
JUNE HAYCOCK-BARRBARA RUSH
ALTHEA BATES-J. MARCYN SOMER**
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entertainment guide

Wooo!!



MOST OF IT ISN'T COMPLETELY UNHINGED. FOR EXAMPLE, WHEN ONE TAKES NOTE OF HOW HEAVILY A FILM IS RELYING ON SPILT LASAGNA FOR HUMOR, YOU KNOW THEY'RE IN TROUBLE. THERE ALSO SEEMS TO BE A PROBLEM WITH POOR ACTING - AN ISSUE THAT WAS TAKEN INTO ACCOUNT CONSIDERING THAT THE VILLAGE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN RENDERED BACKGROUND CHARACTERS IN THEIR OWN MOVIE. THE FIRST V.P. SONG DOESN'T APPEAR UNTIL AFTER THE 1ST HOUR, AND MOST OF THE GUNS ONLY GET A COUPLE LINES TO SAY. GOOD THING ANOTHER WOODEN NON-ACTOR LIKE BRUCE JENNER WAS THERE TO PICK UP THE SLACK, HONK.

IT'S RATHER HARD TO FIGURE OUT WHO THIS FILM WAS BEING MARKETED TO. THE ENTHUSIASTIC BANALITY AND GEE-WHIZ-ERY SEEMS BEST SUITED FOR PRE-TEEN GIRLS OR THE FAMILY DOLLAR, YET THE GAY SUBTEXT AND MALE NUDDITY KINDA SNUB THEM OUT. TAKE FOR INSTANCE, THE "MILKSHAKE" NUMBER WHERE LITTLE BOYS ARE DECKED OUT IN THE V.P.'S UNMISTAKABLY GAY-STEREOTYPE OUTFITS IN A JAW DROPPING DISPLAY THAT WAS ACTUALLY UTILIZED BY THE MILK INDUSTRY'S ADVERTISING MACHINE. I MEAN -- NEVER MIND THAT THE LYRICS ARE MERELY INSTRUCTIONS FOR ENJOYING A KICK-ASS ICE CREAM BASED BEVERAGE - I'M TORN OVER WHOSE RETARDED IDEA IT WAS TO HAVE A 10 YEAR OLD BOY TAKE PART IN THE ACTION.

THIS FILM IS SO SURREAL, THAT AT SOME POINT ONE SIMPLY HAS TO GIVE UP TRYING TO CRITIQUE IT AND JUST UNDERSTAND THAT THE MOVIE IS FIRST AND FOREMOST A SWISHY, GLITZY FAIRY TALE. AFTER YOU TAKE THAT BABY STEP, THIS 123 MINUTE ASS-SLAPPER EMPLORES YOU TO THRUST YOUR FIST IN THE AIR ALONG WITH STEVE GUTTENBERG AS HE ROLLER BOOGIES AND CELEBRATES HIS FREEDOM FROM THE WORKING CLASS. IT'S A THEATRICAL EXPERIENCE THAT TRANSCENDED ITS TIME AND SEEMS (IN RETROSPECT) TO BE THE ONE MOVIE THAT ENCAPSULATES THAT WHOLE DEATH OF THE '70'S AND BIRTH OF THE '80'S THING BETTER THAN ANY OTHER.

AS MATTHEW KIERNAN NOTED IN HIS GREAT ANCHOR BAY DVD LINER NOTES FOR THE FILM "CAN'T STOP THE MUSIC IS A FILM FROM ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE, ALMOST ANOTHER UNIVERSE." THE OTHERWORLDLY INSANITY REACHES A FEVER PITCH DURING THE INFAMOUS "Y.M.C.A." NUMBER, AS VILLAGE PEOPLE PRANCE AROUND AN ACTUAL YMCA HOOTING "YOU CAN GET YOURSELF CLEAN/ YOU CAN GET A GOOD MEAL/ YOU CAN DO WHAT EVER YOU FEEL" WHILE NAKED MEN LATHER ONE ANOTHER IN THE SHOWER, MALE WRESTLERS PIN EACH OTHER DURING FREAKY CAMERA FX THAT TRANSFORM THEM INTO GEOMETRIC PATTERNS, AND MUCH SLO-MO POOL DIVING IN ULTRA-TIGHT SPEEDOS ALONG WITH PIROUETTING BOXERS (??) ARE ON DISPLAY WHILE OUR STARS MAKE Y'S AND OTHER LETTERS WITH THEIR BODIES.

WITH ALL THE WINKING LOCKER ROOM HOMO-EROTIC SHENANIGANS, THIS MOVIE WAS ABOUT AS CLOSE TO GAY PORN AS MOST SUBURBAN CLOSET-CASES GOT IN 1980, BUT IN SOME WAYS C.S.T.M HAD ITS CAKE AND ATE IT TOO, PRESENTING THE V.P. THEMSELVES AS NON-SEXUAL, OR STRANGER ARE TOSSIN THEIR VOICES CONCERNING YET: OUT AND METRO!! ALL THE WHILE OTHER CHARACTERS LINES LIKE "THEY OUGHT TO GET DOWN ON OTHER NOME-TO-SUBTLE ENTENDRES "SWALLOWING TWO SNO-BALLS AND A DING DONG". LEONARD MALTIN WROTE: "GAY SUBTEXT ABOUNDS, DESPITE EYE-BOGGLING PROFILE SHOTS OF PERRINE."



FILIPPE ROSE'S (HE WAS THE INDIAN) FAVE MEMORY OF THE WHOLE VILLAGE PEOPLE EXPERIENCE TOOK PLACE ON THE SET OF THE MOVIE. HE'D DROPPED ACID (AS HE WAS WONT TO DO) AND WAS DANCING ALL AROUND LIKE A JACKASS, COMPLETELY STONED. SOMEBODY YELLED "ACTION!" AND FILIPPE, WHILE

TRIPPING, REALIZED THAT HE -- IN THAT VERY MOMENT -- WAS LIVING OUT THE SONG THAT HE WAS DANCING TO: "IN HOLLYWOOD (EVERYBODY IS A STAR)".

BUT BY THE TIME FILMING WAS COMPLETED, FELIPE WASN'T A STAR ANYMORE -- NONE OF THE VILLAGE PEOPLE WERE. THE FICKLE CHANGEOVER HAPPENED *JUST* LIKE THAT, AND DISCO WAS 'SO OVER', INSTEAD OF AN OSCAR, C.S.T.M. WAS THE RECIPIENT OF THE "WORST MOVIE OF THE YEAR" AWARD AT THE FIRST RAZZIE AWARDS NIGHT, A GALA EVENING HONORING THE WORST IN HOLLYWOOD. IN NASHVILLE THEY WERE BURNING VILLAGE PEOPLE RECORDS ON TV, AND CHICAGO'S COMISKY PARK THREW A "DISCO DEMOLITION NIGHT" WHERE ROCK FANS WERE INVITED TO TRASH THEIR LP'S IN PUBLIC -- IN FACT, THE CUBS GAME WAS CANCELED AS A NEAR RIOT BROKE OUT WHEN FANS STORMED THE FIELD. IN THE END, THIS 20 MILLION DOLLAR "MUSICAL EVENT OF THE 80'S" ONLY MANAGED TO SQUEEZE A PATHETIC 2 MILL OUT OF AN INDIFFERENT PUBLIC.

BUT DON'T TAKE THIS FILM LIGHTLY. THIS SHIT CAN MELT AND SUCK YOUR BRAIN FROM YOUR SKULL LIKE A CHOCOLATE-GOBBLING TODDLER. I'M BORED OF HORROR ENTHUSIASTS AND GOTH DEATH-VIDEO GEEKS BABBLING TO ME ABOUT HOW HARDCORE THEY AND THEIR SICK N' TWISTED MOVIE COLLECTIONS ARE.

PFFTT... YOU WANNA IMPRESS ME? SPEND 6 HOURS IN FRONT OF A TV TALKING IN A TRIPLE-BILL DISCO-MUSICAL FEST MADE UP OF THIS BAD BOY, OLIVIA NEWTON JOHN'S SACCCHARINE-SWEET XANADU (1980), AND THE GERMAN FUTURISTIC-RELIGIOUS-DISCO MINDFUCK THE APPLE (1980). DO THAT AND GET BACK TO ME ABOUT BEING "HARDCORE" YOU LITTLE RUSSIES.

GUTTENBURG, WHO CALLED THIS FILM "AN OVERLOOKED MASTERPIECE" WAS JUST AN UP AND COMER AT THE TIME IT WAS MADE, AND MOVED ON INTO HIS CAREER IN ACTING, ALTHOUGH HE WAS NEVER REALLY TAKEN SERIOUSLY FROM THEN ON. CO-STAR VALERIE PERRINE DIDN'T FAIR SO WELL, BEING A HIGHLY TOUTED OSCAR NOMINEE PRE C.S.T.M. AND A WASHED-UP HAS-BEEN IN IT'S WAKE. BRUCE JENNER WISELY CANCELED HIS ACTING CAREER POSTHASTE AND STUCK TO HIS DAY JOB OF RUNNING AROUND IN SHORT-SHORTS.

THE VILLAGE PEOPLE DIDN'T LAST LONG AFTER THE LEADEN EFFECT OF THIS FILM WASHED OVER THEM, AND BY THE MID '80S THE GROUP HAD SPLIT AND A COUPLE MEMBERS HAD FALLEN VICTIM TO HIV. FORTUNATELY, THE EARLY '90S DISCO REVIVAL HORDED LIFE INTO THE GROUP'S RAPIDLY COOLING CORPSE, AND THEY REFORMED, BOOKINGS ARE SOARING ONCE AGAIN FOR THE FAGGY FIVESOME, AND THEY EVEN PERFORMED AT OZZY AND SHARON'S WEDDING VOW RENEWAL CEREMONY.

ACCORDING TO MY INSIDE SOURCES, RUMORS OF A CAN'T STOP THE MUSIC REMAKE/SEQUEL HAVE RAPIDLY SWIRLED LATELY. WHEN THE COWBOY (RANDY JONES) FOUND OUT THAT BRIT POP SENSATION ROBBIE WILLIAMS WAS EXPRESSING INTEREST IN HIS ROLE, HE GIDDY POSTED ON HIS BLOG THAT "IF THERE IS ANYONE THAT CAN FILL MY BEANS, IT'S ROBBIE AND HIS BODACIOUS BUM!"

WHO CAN SAY? PERHAPS BRINGING A HALT TO THE MUSIC WILL PROVE AS DIFFICULT AS PREVIOUSLY PREDICTED AFTER ALL. -END-

UNDERAPPRECIATED FUCK STARS: PIXY

AKIN PETRA
AKA: ANDREA
SPINKS

1998
TO
2005



A POPULAR GLAMOUR MODEL IN HER NATIVE ENGLAND, TINY-FITTED PIXY NEVER ACHIEVED THE FAME SHE SHOULD HAVE IN NORTH AMERICA, DESPITE HUNDREDS OF PHOTO SHOTS AND MEMORABLE APPEARANCES IN TEEN THEMED MAGAZINES SUCH AS "BABYFACE" AND "CHERRY POP".

DAPPER CADAVER

BJ WINSLOW RUNS A PROP SHOP/SPECIAL FX STORE IN LA CALLED DAPPER CADAVER, AND BEFORE THAT HE WAS DESIGNING TOYS, BUILDING CARNIVAL GAMES, AND WORKING IN HAUNTED HOUSES. WHEN BJ MOVED TO L.A. HIS FIRST PROP AUDITION WAS PRACTICALLY A CONTEST. STARTING AT 8PM HE WAS GIVEN EXACTLY 12 HOURS TO PROVIDE A PROP HEADSTONE THAT WOULD IMPRESS THE SET DECORATOR AT DISNEY. HE WAS PROVIDED WITH STYROFOAM, PAINT AND GLUE, BUT NO TOOLS, SO HE SPENT THE NEXT 6 HOURS CARVING THE HEADSTONE (HIS FIRST EVER) WITH HIS FINGERNAILS. HE PAINTED IT WITH A BRUSH IN ONE HAND AND A HAIRBRUSH IN THE OTHER, FINISHED BY 6AM, AND BY 9AM WAS HIRED ON THE SPOT.

JUST OPENED IN JUNE OF 2006, DAPPER CADAVER SPECIALISES IN DEATH, ODDITIES, AND LABORATORY PROPS -- ESPECIALLY BODY PARTS, CORPSES, FOETUSES, BONES, AND SKELETONS. BJ MADE A REALISTIC SEVERED PIG HEAD PUPPET THAT TALKS, CRIES, AND VOMITS BLOOD FOR A COMING-OF-AGE FILM CALLED HEADCHEESE, AS WELL AS A "MORNING AFTER" BODY FOR A MAN-LOVES-WEREWOLF SHOW CALLED "MATING DANCE OF THE WEREWOLF". SOME OF HIS OTHER PROPS HAVE APPEARED IN PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN 2, SAW 3, LAW AND ORDER, AND CSI -- AMONG MANY OTHERS. JUST THIS WEEK THE YOUNG AND THE RESTLESS BOUGHT 800 LB OF BONES FROM HIM!



BJ, I SAW THE PICTURE OF THE LIFE-LIKE PROSTHETIC PENIS YOU MADE FOR MARGARET CHO. THAT IS AMAZING! WAS SHE COOL?

She's totally cool. She does burlesque and belly dance and comedy. The prop was originally for a female performance troop she was in called Sensuous Woman, and since then she was picked up as hostess of the Dresden Dolls tour. She does the penis routine in that show, and I think in one of their music videos. I also rented it out to Traci Lords for a show, and sold it to a movie called "Am I Evil?" So you'll be seeing my dick everywhere pretty soon.

MAKING DICKS FOR CHEEKY ASIAN CHICKS IS CEWL. IT LOOKS 100% REAL. WHAT OTHER WEIRD STUFF HAVE YOU MADE?

I once got a call from Jim Henson Studios for "muppet sized bondage equipment" for Witch-Piggy's dungeon in "The Wizard of Oz." The scene was later cut from the film for being too extreme.

HAHA! THAT'S AMAZING! I WISH THEY HAD KEPT THAT SCENE IN MUPPETS IN BONDAGE. SOUNDS LIKE IT COULD ONLY BE AMAZING.

Worse than that, they were hoping they didn't need to get it custom made. They were just hoping I had Muppet sized bondage equipment in stock. I don't know why they thought I would.

YOUR REP PROCEEDS YOU, BJ. HAHA!

www.bjwinslow.com

www.dappercadaver.com

SUBSCRIBE, FUCKERS!

SINCE TOWER RECORDS WENT BANKRUPT IN DEC. 2006 THINGS HAVE BEEN TOUGH HERE AT THE SEWER! NOT ONLY DID THEY OWE ME OVER A GRAND, BUT C.S. LOST HALF ITS READERSHIP INSTANTLY WITH THE CLOSING OF THEIR DOORS. NOT TO MENTION THE DEATH OF THE TOWER-PRINTED C.S. CALENDAR... SIGH... LONG STORY SHORT: IF YOU WANT CINEMA SEWER TO SURVIVE, YOU GOTTA SUBSCRIBE -- AND GET YOUR PALS TO AS WELL! IT'S ONLY \$20 (\$28 OVER SEAS) FOR 4 ISSUES! SEND US OR CANADIAN CASH (WELL HIDDEN) TO THE ADDRESS ON THE INSIDE COVER, OR PAYPAL TO: MINDSEYE100@HOTMAIL.COM. LET'S KEEP CINEMA SEWER GOING!!!

ONE OF THE ALL-TIME BEST BAD MOVIES IS THE LAUGHABLE 1977 FEATURE, VIVA KNIEVEL, STARRING EVEL KNIEVEL AS HIS POMPOUS SELF.

THE FIRST FIVE MINUTES OF THE MOVIE QUICKLY SET THE TONE OF RIDICULOUS SELF-AGGRANDIZEMENT THAT IS TO FOLLOW. EVEL'S PORTRAYAL OF HIMSELF GIVES US SAD INSIGHT

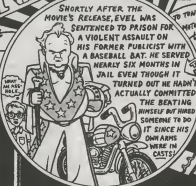
TO HIS WARPED AND EMBARRASSING SELF-IMAGE. EVEL PLAYED HIMSELF AGAIN IN THE 1980'S ON TV'S 'THE BIONIC WOMAN'.

ONE OF THE HIGHLIGHTS OF THIS FEATURE IS THE GLOSSY

OPENING THEME SONG AS SUNG BY CHARLES BERNSTEIN. DON'T MISS IT!

ONE FINE DAY, A MAN CAME
HELMET FOR A CROWN, A

THE MOVIE BEGINS WITH A LONE FIGURE CARRYING A LARGE BOX DOWN A DARK HALLWAY.



TO TOWN, A KING OF THE ROAD WITH A MOTORCYCLE BIRD, WHO'S NEVER COMING DOWN!

STOONTS PRETTY MUCH DESTROYED HIS PERSONA AS A ROLE MODEL FOR CHILDREN. IDEAL STOPPED MAKING THE TOYS AND HIS CAREER NEVER FULLY RECOVERED.

THE FIGURE TURNS OUT TO BE KNIEVEL BRINGING A BOX OF KNIEVEL BRAND TOYS TO AN ORPHANAGE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. THIS IS CLEARLY SO THE AUDIENCE CAN SEE HOW SELFLESS AND GENEROUS HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE, SOMETHING THAT COULD NEVER BE CONVEYED BY HIS ACTING.

THE FIRST WE SEE OF EVEL IS HIS RING-COCKED, WHERS-HE-WAS-ELVIS HAND SHAKING THE SHOULDER OF A SLEEPING ORPHAN. WHEN THE KID TURNS OUT TO BE THE WRONG ONE, KNIEVEL GOES TO THE CHILD HE WAS LOOKING FOR AND SLAPS HIS FACE REPEATEDLY



IN ORDER TO WAKE HIM UP. THEN HE GIVES OUT TOY EVEL KNIEVELS TO ALL THE KIDS.

AS IF THAT WASN'T SAINTLY ENOUGH, ANOTHER ORPHAN BOY SUDDENLY THROWS DOWN HIS CRUTCHES AND STAGGERS TOWARD EVEL, SAYING:



KNIEVEL IS THEN SCOLDED BY THE HEAD NUN FOR WAKING THE ORPHANS, SO HE CHARMS HER BY GIVING HER SOME CHOCOLATE FUDGE.



GENE KELLY, RED BUTTOMS, LAUREN HUTTON, LESLIE NIELSON & MARJOE GORTNER ALL APPEAR IN THE FILM, BUT EVEN THE STAR-STUDDED CAST CAN'T LIFT THIS STINKER BEYOND THE PACE OF AN EPISODE OF QUINCY.

IT'S ALSO A SOUND SAMPLER'S PARADISE, WITH NUMEROUS DIALOGUE REFERENCES TO EVEL, MAKING THE CAST SOUND LIKE DEVOUT SATANISTS.



THIS SCENE BETWEEN RED BUTTOMS & GENE KELLY IS PROBABLY THE HIGH POINT OF THE FILM. RED BUTTOMS MAKES A SENSIBLY HASTY RETREAT SOON AFTERWARD, LEAVING HIS ROLE AS THE SHUFFY AND ZITTERY PROMOTER THE LEAST LOUSY PERFORMANCE IN THE MOVIE, AND THE MOST DIGNIFIED.

GENE KELLY, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS REQUIRED TO PLAY THE WASHED-UP DRUNKEN MECHANIC WHOSE WIFE DIED GIVING BIRTH TO THEIR ONLY SON. TO SINGIN' TO THIS DARNED



IT IS WORTH MENTIONING THAT ALL OF THE CRASH FOOTAGE IN VIVA KNIEVEL IS TAKEN FROM KNIEVEL'S REAL LIFE.



BUT CONSIDERING THE MOVIE CAME OUT THE SAME YEAR AS STAR WARS AND ANNIE HALL, WHAT CHANCE DID IT REALLY HAVE?

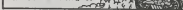
MARJOE GORTNER'S CHARACTER, JESSIE, EXPLAINS THE WHOLE PLOT IN A SINGLE SENTENCE.

HE ONLY BROUGHT YOU BANK HERE FOR ONE PURPOSE, & THAT'S TO TAKE YOUR BABY BACK TO THE UNITED STATES AS CHER FOR ABOUT FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS OF COCAINE!

GORTNER WAS THE 1973 SUBJECT OF AN OSCAR-WINNING DOCUMENTARY ABOUT HIS EXPERIENCE AS A CHILD EVANGELIST.



THERE IS AT LEAST ONE VERY NOTICEABLE CONTINUITY FLAW WHEN EVEL BUSTS GENE KELLY OUT OF THE MENTAL HOSPITAL. THE FIN OR WING OF



HIS FANCY MOTORCYCLE BREAKS OFF WHEN HE DRIVES THROUGH A DOOR, BUT THEN IT'S BACK ON BEFORE HE REACHES THE END OF THE HALLWAY!



I GUESS THE FILM MAKERS REALLY THOUGHT WE WOULDN'T NOTICE, SINCE THEY CHOSE THE PREVIOUS CHEAP SCENE AS THE FIRST THING WE SEE IN THE PROMO TRAILER FOR THE MOVIE!



AFTER THE INEVITABLE CAR CHASE & EXPLOSION, THINGS WIND UP PRETTY MUCH AS YOU'D EXPECT.

GENE KELLY IS REUNITED WITH HIS KID, EVEL GETS THE GIRL, LAUREN HUTTON, DESPITE ASKING HER IN AN EARLIER SCENE: "ARE YOU A WOMAN ... OR A MS.?"



IF THE MOVIE LEAVES YOU FEELING NOSTALGIC FOR THE CHADWINISTIC GLORY DAYS OF EVEL KNIEVEL, DON'T FORGET, EVEL WAS ARRESTED FOR ASSAULTING HIS THEN 22-YEAR OLD GIRLFRIEND AS RECENTLY AS 1994. ROBERT CRAIG 'EVEL' KNIEVEL WAS BORN IN 1938.

iPod. PULLING

THAT PORNOGRAPHERS JUMP ON NEW TECHNOLOGY BEFORE IT GOES MAINSTREAM IS USUALLY AN INDICATOR OF HOW POPULAR IT WILL BE, BUT WITH APPLE'S HUGE POPULAR VIDEO-PLAYING IPOD, THE ADULT INDUSTRY STAYED AWAY AT

FIRST, WITH A COUPLE OF EXCEPTIONS, PORNOGRAPHERS WERE IN NO HURRY TO PROVIDE SEXY CONTENT FOR THE IPOD, MAINLY THANKS TO FEARS OF PUBLIC OUTCRY AND A REPUBLICAN GOVERNMENT CRACKDOWN.

L.R. CLINTON FAYLNG, PRESIDENT OF BRICKHOUSE MOBILE (A DENVER COMPANY THAT LICENSES XXX FOOTAGE FOR MOBILE PHONES) POINTED OUT TO WIRED.COM THAT COMBINING A DEVICE DESIGNED FOR A YOUTH MARKET -- WITH CONTENT THEY'RE PROHIBITED FROM VIEWING, IS JUST ASKING FOR TROUBLE.

"THERE'S ALREADY A PUBLIC PERCEPTION THAT WE (IN THE INDUSTRY) ARE PREYING ON YOUTH", HE SAID. "WITHOUT SAFEGUARDS YOU OPEN YOURSELF UP TO MORE SCRUTINY FROM GOVERNMENT AND PARENTS GROUPS."

FEARS THAT IPOD OWNERS MIGHT TAKE THE DEVICES TO WORK AND ENJOY FOOTAGE OF ANAL FISTING, SNOWBALLING, AND COCK-GAGGING IN THE WORKPLACE ALSO CAUSED A STIR. COLUMNISTS CLAIMED THAT IPORN MUST BE DEALT WITH STERNLY, WITH ZDNET.COM'S ERIC J. SINROD IN PARTICULAR WRITING THAT "EMPLOYERS OBVIOUSLY SHOULD CONSIDER BANNING IPOD VIDEO USE IN THE WORKPLACE". CRITICS NOTED THAT JIZZ-COATED FILTH WOULDN'T MIX WITH APPLE'S SELF-IMAGE, A COMPANY CLOAKED IN SANITARY WHITENESS AND PURITY.

THAT WAS THEN, THIS IS NOW -- AND MONEY TALKS FAR LOUDER THAN CONSERVATIVE NAY-SAYERS. LIKE THE INVENTION OF THE VHS PLAYER IN THE LATE '70s, IPOD PLAYERS NOW SEEM TO BE THE FUTURE OF PORN CONSUMPTION.

THE XXX INDUSTRY GENERATES \$57 BILLION IN GLOBAL REVENUE OVER THE WEB, WITH SALES OF ADULT VIDEOS CONTRIBUTING \$20 BILLION. APPLE KNOWS THAT STEALING EVEN JUST A TINY SLIVER OF THAT MARKET WOULD REPLICATE THEIR SUCCESS IN THE MUSIC SECTOR, WHICH HELPED GENERATE A FIRST QUARTER PROFIT THIS YEAR OF \$565 MILLION DOLLARS.

PORN PRODUCERS AREN'T WAITING ANY LONGER. SMALLER COMPANIES (POVPOD.COM) AND BIGGER ONES (WICKED PICTURES) ARE NOW OFFERING TONS OF DOWNLOADABLE CONTENT DESIGNED FOR VIEWING ON THE IPOD. SUICIDEGIRLS.COM OFFERS A WEEKLY VIDEO PODCAST OF "SEXY SHORT-FORM ENTERTAINMENT". GUBA.COM BOASTS TO IPOD USERS OF ITS "THOUSANDS OF ADULT FILMS FOR A MERE \$14.95 A MONTH" AND WWW.PODPORNREVIEW.COM SPECIALISES IN REVIEWING THE BEST AND WORST SNUT AVAILABLE FOR THE NEW FORMAT.

BUT I GOTTA SAY...THE NEWS I WAS MOST EXCITED BY WAS READING ABOUT THE INVENTION OF THE IBUZZ, A SEX TOY DESIGNED TO CHANGE THE WAY WE FEEL ABOUT MUSIC. THIS AMAZING LITTLE THING IS AN ADAPTER THAT CONNECTS TO AN

DO YOU HAVE ONE OF THESE WITH A USB CONNECTION SO I CAN FUCK MY IPOD?



IPOD AND VIBRATES. ATTACHMENTS INCLUDED ARE A VIBRATING "BULLET" TO BE POPPED INTO BUTT HOLES, A KNOBBED SEA-ANEMONE-LOOKIN' DILDO FOR HER, AND A RUBBER SPIKED COCK RING SLEEVE FOR HIM. IT PULSES TO THE TUNE, AND THE VIBRATIONS GET FASTER AS THE MUSIC GETS LOUDER.

THE TOY, WHICH HAS APPARENTLY BEEN SELLING VERY WELL TO GADGET-HUNGRY MASTURBATORS, IS MARKETED IN IT'S U.K. HOMELAND FOR 25 POUNDS, AND IN NORTH AMERICA FOR \$79 U.S. BUCKS. ACCORDING TO THE PRESS RELEASE, "THE IBUZZ IS A MUSICAL ORGASM MACHINE!" AND "VIBRATES IN TIME TO YOUR MUSIC SO YOU CAN GET OFF WHILE GETTING DOWN."

THE FACT THAT THIS HANDS-FREE GADGET IS ONE OF THE FEW SEX TOYS THAT CAN BE USED IN PUBLIC UNDER YOUR CLOTHES WITH NO ONE BEING ANY THE WISER ADDS ALL KINDS OF COOL IMPLICATIONS. LONG BUS RIDES DON'T HAVE TO BE QUITE SO BORING ANYMORE, DO THEY?

DESPITE MY FILTHY MIND RACING AND COMING UP WITH ALL KINDS OF AWESOME SCENARIOS, I HAVEN'T THUS FAR FOUND ANY ACTUAL UNBIASED ONLINE REVIEWS REVEALING IF THIS THING IS ANY GOOD OR NOT, SO MAKE SURE YOU TAKE A GOOD LOOK FOR YOURSELF BEFORE ORDERING ONE.

UNDERAPPRECIATED FUCK: MAYA STARS:



A
SEXY
SLUT WHO
ALWAYS HAS
A SWEET SMILE,
MAYA IS ONE OF
THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS
PERFORMERS IN THE
CANADIAN PORN SCENE. PISS
DRINKING, FISTING, BASEBALL BAT,
YOU NAME IT... SHE'S DONE IT. AND
MORE IMPORTANTLY... SHE SEEMS TO BE
HAVING A BLAST DOING IT! TOP MARKS.

WHAT THE ★ FUCK? ★

A FEW SHORT WEEKS AFTER I DREW THIS, I ENDED UP CASTING MAYA IN THE FIRST CINEMA SEWER KXX PRODUCTION: **THE CUMMING OF JIZZUS** (DUE OUT ON DVD IN COMING MONTHS--WATCH FOR IT!)

IN HER SCENE (WHICH WE SHOT THE VERY EVENING THAT I'M WRITING THIS, ACTUALLY) THE LOVELY MAYA UTTERLY ROCKED OUR BIBLICAL TEMPLE SET TO ITS VERY FOUNDATIONS WITH AN ASS-GRINDING, BALL-SUCKING, ANUS-LICKING, PISS-DRINKING PERFORMANCE ON PAR WITH THE GREATS OF EROTIC CINEMA. CAN YOU SENSE MY ENTHUSIASM?!! I WITNESSED GREATNESS TONIGHT, MY FRIENDS.



MEGAPROPS TO ICARUS COMICS!

SIMON AT ICARUS COMICS HAS BEEN ONE OF CINEMA SEWERS MOST ARDENT SUPPORTERS THROUGH 2006! I CAN'T THANK ICARUS ENOUGH FOR THEIR AMAZING PROMOTION AND SUPPORT OF CINEMA SEWER -- NEVER DEMANDING A THING IN RETURN. EVEN BETTER, SIMON AND HIS COMPANY HAVE BEEN TRANSLATING SOME OF THE MOST SEXY, HARDCORE, AND PERVERSE JAPANESE PORN COMICS YOU CAN BUY. I ♥'EM!

ANZU

The Shards of Memory

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Kikaku
6" x 8.5" 232 pages
ISBN 10: 1-934075-01-9
ISBN 13: 978-1-934075-01-2
MSRP \$19.95

—2007年10月発行

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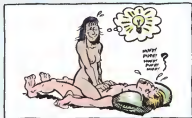
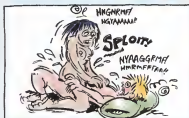
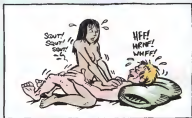
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**RACIST PORNSTARS
NUDE COWGIRLS**
AND SO MUCH MORE INSIDE
THIS **TEN YEAR**
ANNIVERSARY ISSUE